



faceless

SEX IN THE OFFICE

'Take a French letter please'
say Britain's bosses



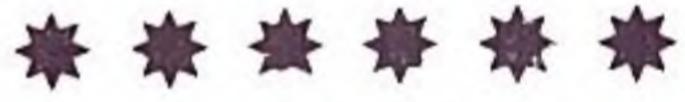
STARS IN THEIR NAPPIES

**Celebrity
babysitter
reveals all**



MUMBO JUMBO

**Amazing news
about elephants!**



CONKERS BONKERS!

**We've gone Horse
Chestnutty!**



JEEPERS CREEPERS!

**Where'd ya get
those peepers?**

etc. etc. etc.



56

**YOU CAN BE
A STAR**
FREE celebrity boardgame inside!

9 770952 796009

NOW IT'S THE QUEEN MUM AND FRANK BOUGH!

A new Royal sex scandal is set to rock the foundations of the already shaky House of Windsor. And sensationally, it's the Queen Mum who's been caught at it this time – with TV drugs sex fetish star Frank Bough!

A saucy car phone conversation between the wrinkly Royal and randy Frank was accidentally picked up on a hair dryer being used by housewife Vera Gubbins, 42, who lives just 270 miles from Windsor Castle.

HAIR

Vera, from Thornaby, near Middlesbrough, couldn't believe her ears as she sat drying her hair. Suddenly voices began to come out of her 15-year-old hair dryer.

OH CALCUTTA!

"I immediately recognised Frank Bough's voice as I've seen him on the telly. Then suddenly I realised he was talking to the Queen Mother. She kept referring to the Blitz, and horse racing, and she asked him to get her a bottle of gin on his way home. Bough always referred to her as 'Fishbones', and the conversation got quite fruity at times."

GODSPELL

Quick thinking Mrs Gubbins switched on her husband's telephone answering machine and pointed the hair dryer at it, and luckily the entire conversation was recorded onto a cassette.

We were offered a copy of the cassette by Mrs Gubbins' husband Charlie, plus colour photographs of Frank Bough and the Queen Mother frolicking by a swimming pool, for £2,000. In order to respect the privacy of the Queen Mother we refused to publish either.

EVITA

However, if you'd like to hear the tape and see the pictures, we'll lend you them, for £100. Just send an envelope containing £250 cash (£100 plus a £150 deposit) plus a stamped addressed return envelope. We'll then send you the tape and pictures. When you're finished with them, send them back and we'll return your deposit. Honest.

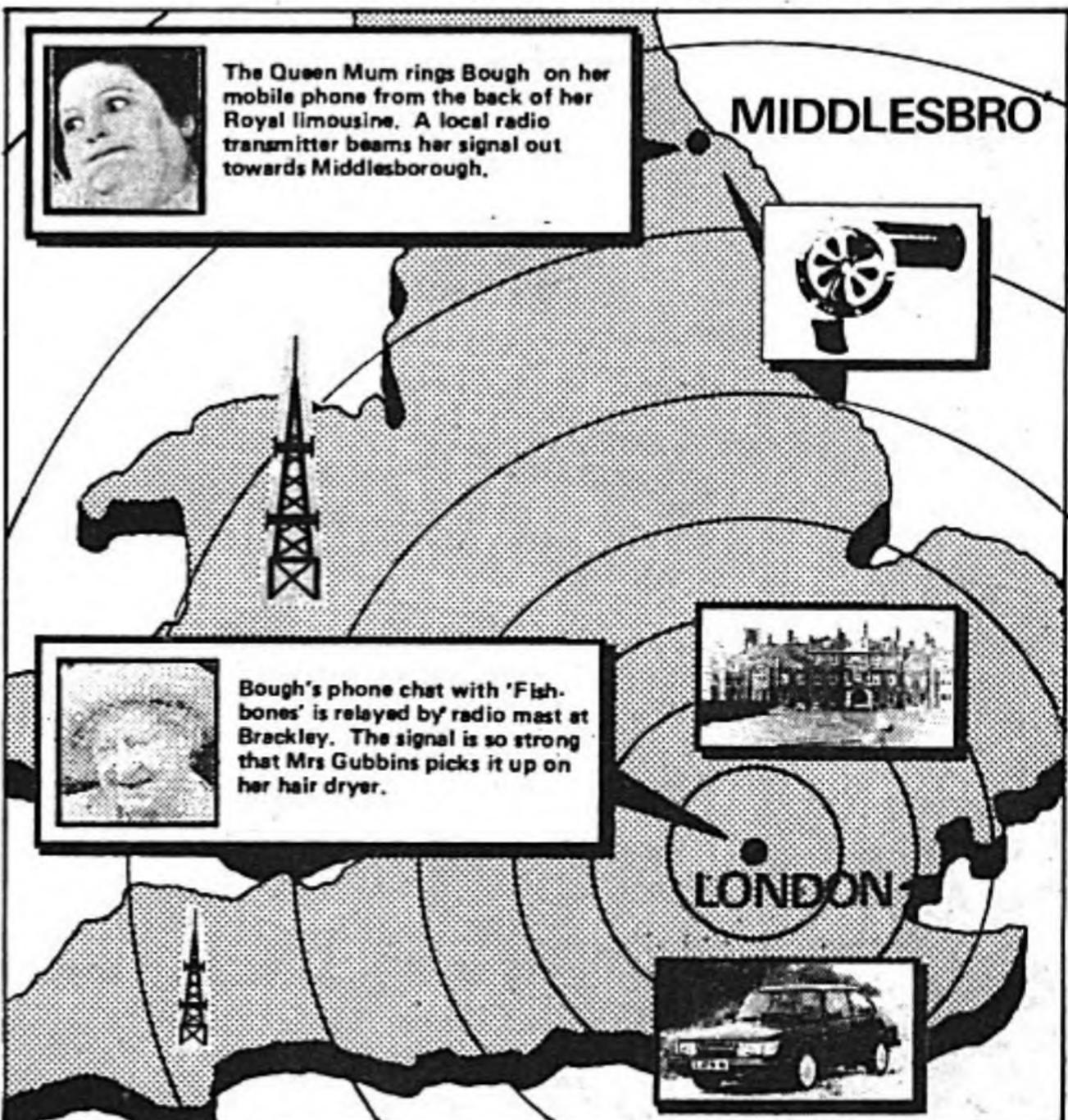
RYVITA

Send your cash to 'Queen Mumgate Tape (and pictures)', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Please note it may take several years before you get the tape and pictures. But be patient, it will be your turn eventually. Proceeds from our 'Queen Mumgate tape (and pictures)' scandal will all go to charity.

Spanky Frankie's 'phone call to 'Fishbones'



Queen Mum – 'fruity talk'



TIMETABLE OF EVENTS

- At 8.45am the Queen Mother leaves Windsor Castle to drive to the shops.
- 8.50am Vera Gubbins washes her hair 270 miles away in Thornaby.
- 9.10am The Queen Mother makes a call to Frank Bough on her car phone.
- 9.12am Vera Gubbins picks up call on her hair dryer and records it on her telephone answering machine.
- 9.15am she rings the newspapers.
- 9.30am we pay her £2000.
- 11.45am Mrs Gubbins has spent the lot.

LISTEN IN AND WIN!



We're offering a hair dryer, a telephone answering machine and 12 cans of lager to the reader who sends us the best Royal telephone conversation recording.

FRIDGE

You can pick up Royal telephone conversations on most types of electrical equipment around the house – transistor radios, fridge freezers, microwaves, tumble dryers etc.

Simply make your own recording of a private Royal telephone conversation – whether it's Fergie on your food mixer, or Di on your dish washer – and send it to us.

SNOOKER TABLE

Send them to 'Record a Royal', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

COME SCOOTAVANNING IN WALES



Please send me details of Winter Scootavanning breaks in Wales.

Name _____ Address _____

The Welsh Scootavanning Association PO Box 6, Swansea.

STUDENT GRANT





'I STILL USE PUBLIC LAVATORIES'

Millionaire game show king Jim Bowen may have made his fortune as host of the highly popular darts show 'Bullseye' – but he's still prepared to use public lavatories.

Comic Jim, who's showbiz career began with appearances on TV's *The Comedians*, has climbed to the pinnacle of the entertainment ladder. And the one time schoolteacher now drives a glittering Rolls-Royce and wears £40 shoes when he's not swimming in the luxurious heated pool at his sumptuous Lancashire home.

LAVATORIES

Yet Jim, 62, still has his feet firmly on the ground, and is, under certain circumstances, still prepared to use public lavatories.

LAVATORY

"My wife and I often go shopping – we've worked for our money and we're not afraid to spend it. On one occasion I needed to use the lavatory while we were shopping. I didn't think twice about using the public loo nearby".

LAVATORY

But that's typical of Jim, 65, who has very much steered his own course throughout a spectacularly successful showbiz career.

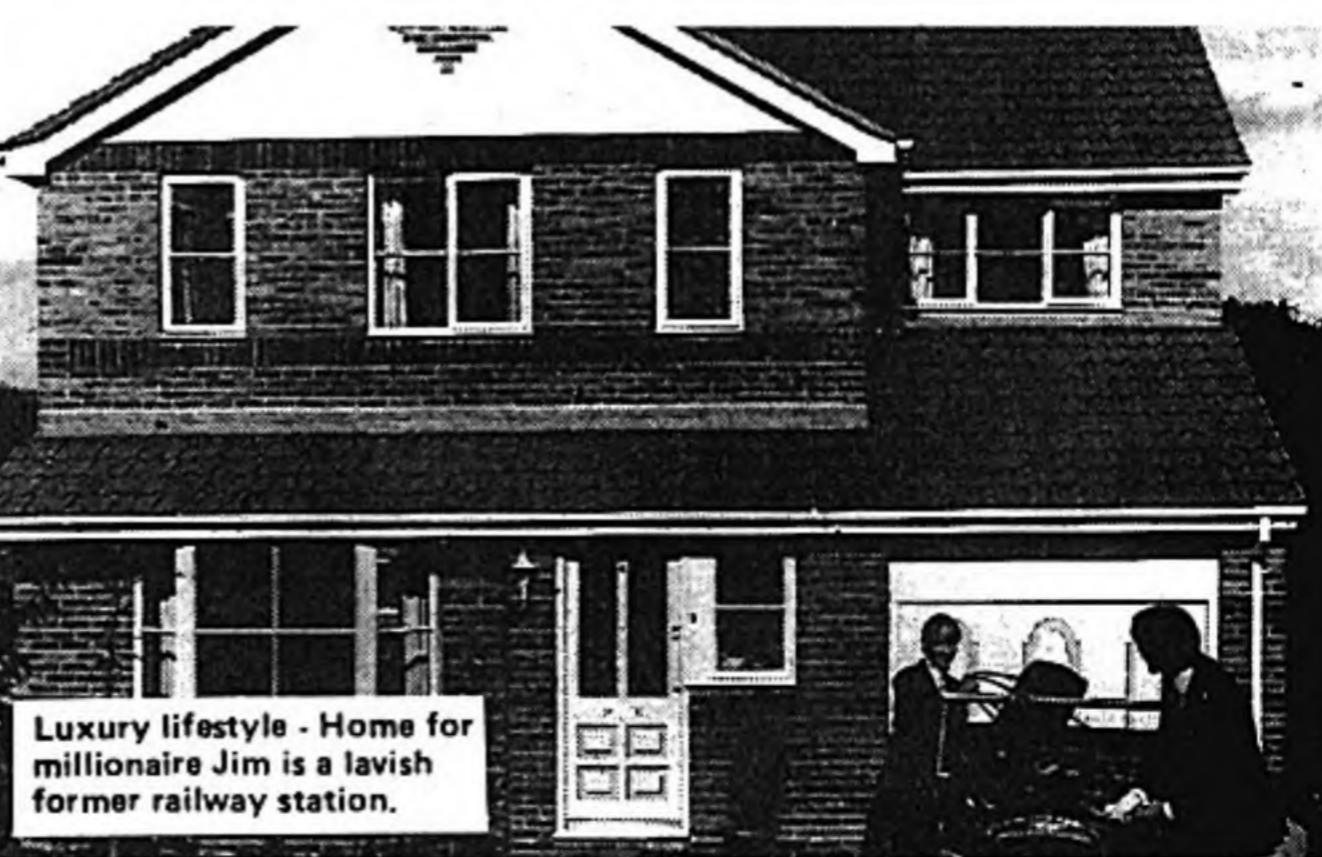


TV stardom has meant many changes for Jim. Now the proud owner of an old motorbike, he is not ashamed of his wealth. "I've worked hard for my money, and I'm not afraid to spend it", he told us. And yet, at 66, Rolls-Royce and £40 shoe owning former schoolteacher Jim, 59, is still prepared to use a public lavatory.

LUXURY

Taking a break from his meteoric showbiz career to sip champagne by his luxury pool, Jim kicks off his £40 shoes. But even as he dips a toe into his luxury water, Jim's feet remain firmly on the ground, "I wouldn't think twice about using a public lavatory," he told us.

Says Bullseye's T.V. comic Jim



Luxury lifestyle - Home for millionaire Jim is a lavish former railway station.

FISH HOOKED ON ROD

Singer Fish out of Marillion is crazy about fellow Scot Rod Stewart. And the strapping six footer is even a member of Rod's fan club.

FISH

"I've got all his records, and I

think he's great", said Fish yesterday.

BIRDS

Meanwhile, raunchy Rod, who likes to shag the birds and play football, was unavailable for comment.

LETTERBOX

Come clean Cliff!

It is a scientific fact that even in a celibate male human being the reproductive organ *must* ejaculate regularly, either by means of physical masturbation or nocturnal emissions known as 'wet dreams', in order to rid the body of the sperm which it produces. I should know, because I'm a doctor. So come on Cliff, which is it? One off the wrist or sticky bedclothes?

Dr. I. Halibut
London NW1

Our cocks

Jenny Marlow is right when she says you're all hung up about the size of your darling danglers (Letterbox, issue 55). But then all six year old boys have small cocks, don't they?

Rachel Baldwin
(also aged 14)
London SW12

Other side of the coin

Dear me, hasn't young Jenny Marlow (Letterbox, issue 55) got her pre-pubescent knickers in a knot! I'm sure I speak for the majority of Viz readers when I say we don't hate *all* women, just the fat, ugly, feminist variety. And while I cannot speak for the Viz staff about the size of their cocks — mine's right juicy whopper! In fact I think these feminists' problem is that they're all so ugly they never get a good seeing to.

So come on Viz readers. Drink 15 pints of lager, put a bag on their heads (and one on yours in case hers falls off) and give a fat, ugly feminist a good *rogering!* That ought to cheer the miserable cows up a bit.

A. Reactionary
Liverpool

Letterbox
Viz Commick
P.O. Box 1 PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

I have taken drugs, and I also cheat on my girlfriend whenever I'm away from home. Does this qualify me for the British Olympic team in 1996?

T. Organ
Edinburgh

Well spotted

If P.C. Barnett (Jack Black, issue 55) managed to ignite a zeppelin containing helium, his scientific talents would have been better employed in the 'Frankenstein's Cock' section of your comic. Helium does not ignite, unlike hydrogen which it replaced in airships some years ago.

Mike Galvin M.Sc.
Erdington

**Congratulations to Mike, and also Bob McDonald, Mike Sutton and P. Blount, all of whom made the same observation.*

Here's another little competition that's open to all eagle-eyed readers, not just pedantic bastards who did chemistry 'O' level. In this issue, as well as all the usual jokes, we've included a new one. Can you spot it? The first person to spot it wins a £5,000 fitted kitchen and a holiday for two in the Canary Islands. And a toaster.

They say you're as old as you feel. Well, I feel like I did when I was 12. Can I claim Child Benefit on top of my pension?

Bishop Stortford
Bishops Stortford

I'm in favour of the 24 hour clock. Imagine how much more we could get done in a day, and still have a lie in to boot!

Mr Loudhead
Cheadle Hume

The page where you can say your bit, shout your mouth off and spout shit

Give the girl a chance



I wish people would give Fergie a chance, instead of criticising her the minute she pisses off to the South of France with some Texan slap head and all our loot.

N. Quazar
Godalming

Caravans are a menace on the roads in summer, causing delays for millions of normal motorists. I think it's about time they increased Road Tax on a caravan to £500. Perhaps then these idiots would think twice before deciding to spend their holidays stuck in the same room as their kids, and crapping in a bucket.

T. Lawrence
Birmingham

My young son said he was having a 'Pop Tart' for breakfast. Imagine my surprise when I came downstairs to find TV celebrity Paula Yates sitting on the breakfast table. Do I win £5?

Mrs B. Hearn
Droitwich

Both me and my mate Dave have got moustaches. Can any other readers beat that?

C. Holder
Chester

**Are you a member of a group of two or more people all of whom have moustaches? Or maybe both you and your neighbour have a beard, or metal rimmed glasses. Whatever your group coincidental situation, write and let us know at the usual address. There's a crisp twenty-five pound note for the best letter we receive.*

I really can't see the need for all this fuss about corn circles. On a farm near to where I live the aliens have cut down all the crops, rolled them into enormous cylinder shapes, and stacked them all neatly at the side of the fields. None of the local residents, including myself, have felt it necessary to bat an eyelid.

Mr J. Bright
Sheppen, Kent

Sausage turd arse conundrum

When I eat a sausage, wait 24 hours then sit on the toilet, a turd comes out of my bottom. Why then, when I eat a turd, and sit on the toilet 24 hours later a sausage does not come out of my arse?

S. Bowyer
Trowbridge



This is the age of the *battery*

Britain's trains should run on batteries — like torches. So says controversial seventies kids' TV newsreader John Craven.

Craven, now 47, believes that battery powered trains would be a boost for Britain, and claims that they'd be quick, clean and environmentally friendly. And the former 'Newsround' presenter has estimated that battery operated expresses travelling at 200 miles an hour could cut journey times by up to two hours.

BATTERY

Craven's brainwave came about when he was using a torch. "A torch produces no fumes or toxic emissions. It makes no noise. The same would apply to battery powered trains, but only they'd be bigger than torches", he told us yesterday.

FREE RANGE

Craven is convinced that the main advantage of his scheme is the enormous economy involved. "Converting to battery power will not require enormous investment, because we can simply adapt existing trains to run on batteries", he explained. And junior news-

hound John has even prepared detailed plans to show how batteries could be fitted to BR's existing trains.

"If a 6 inch long torch uses 4 inch long batteries, then a 90 foot long train will require a 60 foot long battery", he told us.

PERCHERY

But Craven admitted that there may yet be technical problems to overcome before Britain's railways were running smoothly on batteries. "The problem with batteries is that if they go flat and you don't take them out, sticky stuff comes out of the top, and that could ruin trains", he told us.

OVEN READY

A spokesman for British Rail told us that they were currently evaluating several ideas submitted to them by seventies children's TV presenters, including a 'Wind Powered' train designed by Tony Hart, but said that it may be several months before the results of their investigations are known.

train!

**So says
Newsround
newshound
John**



Telly's bright spark John (above) campaigns for battery trains

Butty drought hits Britain

Sandwich stocks throughout Britain yesterday hit an all-time low, with empty shelves beginning to appear in sandwich shops across the country. And there are fears of worse to come, as the country plunges into the worst sandwich drought in living memory.

Many sandwich shops were closing their doors yesterday as supplies ran out, and disappointed lunchtime shoppers were returning to work empty handed. And

larger retailers reported queues of shoppers snapping up remaining stocks.

BRANCH

At Marks & Spencer's Bayswater road branch there were reports of large queues, and only a few salmon, celery and cucumber sandwiches remained by lunchtime.

TRUNK

Mr Ted Formby, who has sold sandwiches at his restaurant in Sheffield's Meadow Hall shopping centre for over 3 years, says he's never seen anything like it. "We're right out of sandwiches", he told us. "I've had to turn people away".

TWIGS

The good news for sandwich buyers is that the shortage looks set to end. "There is no shortage of bread or sandwich fillings, and so we'd expect to see fresh sandwiches in the shops within the next two to three days", said Trevor Phillipson, spokesman for the Confederation of British Sandwich Manufacturers and Retailers.

sd! l dOL

GIVE your bird box a 'thatched cottage' look by fixing two Shredded Wheat to the roof.

A. E. Greenall
Liverpool L11

SAVE wear and tear on door hinges by only opening doors a little bit, and then squeezing through the gap.

Dino
Eastleigh

WOOD STAIN is a fast and attractive alternative to sunbed treatments.

Mr T. Eeby
Wanstead

SMEAR cheap purple dye in your armpits to make people think you've been wearing one of those fantastic, expensive T shirts that change colour with your body temperature.

Mark Roulston
Swansea

CYCLISTS. Why not try stopping at red lights like everyone else instead of riding up onto the pavement to avoid them. Stupid bastards.

M. Burridge
Newcastle

MAKE your toast into the shape of a Maltese Cross simply and effectively by nibbling out a section from each of the four corners.

J. Hudson
Mitcham

MAKE bathtime as much fun for kiddies as a visit to the seaside by pouring a bucket of sand, a bag of salt, and a dog turd into the bath.

Archie Hitch
Merton

MOTORISTS. Stick a small photograph of a friend or relative to the top, right hand corner of your roof lining, and talk to it earnestly when alone in the car. Other drivers will be convinced you own a 'hands free' car phone.

M. B. Best
Reading

RAMBLERS. In the country, leaving gates open will help the farmer out as he will not have to climb down from his tractor.

W. A. Pratt
London

ON THE JOB!

Britain may be down in the Euro-dumps as far as our economy is concerned – but there's still one thing that we are best at.

A recent survey shows that we come top of the table for office hanky panky.

SIZZLING

The sizzling survey compared the sexual habits of office workers throughout the EEC. And the results show clearly that when it comes to *bonking the boss* the British are best!

STAGGERING

A staggering 12 per cent of office workers in Britain admit to having an affair with one or more of their colleagues, compared to only 11 per cent in France, and a measly 10 per cent of dismal Deutchlanders!

SAUCY

And fortunate female office workers in Britain are three times more likely to be sexually harassed by saucy senior male colleagues than their European counterparts.

And if any more evidence was needed to prove that Britain's office workers are the sexiest in Europe, the incidence of rape in the workplace is a sizzling 7 per cent higher in the UK than in other countries. A statistic that even the steamy Swedes, amorous French and randy Italians cannot match.

BONKING

Yes, Britain is officially office bonking bonkers, so we've organised our own survey to find out just how many of you office workers out there are *at it*, and exactly *what, where and how* you are getting up to!

KNOCK UP

Just fill in this fun questionnaire and send it to us. We'll analyse the results in full, knock up a few graphs, pie charts etc., and publish them together with numerous pictures of female

You don't have to be SEX mad to work here, but it helps

models posing provocatively around filing cabinets in their underwear. *It's Britain's biggest ever Sex At Work Survey*, and we want everyone to take part.

Photocopy your tits and win a prize

And if you're a saucy secretary, you could pick up one of our fabulous *booby prizes* by enclosing a

photocopy of your tits with your completed questionnaire. We'll be awarding a terrific three draw filing cabinet (complete with suspension files) for the best colour copy tits we receive and a super swivel typist's chair for the best black and white knockers.

BREASTS

Simply complete the questionnaire by placing ticks in the appropriate boxes, and send it to: Viz Office Sex Survey (& Tit Photocopy Competition), P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. (Photocopies of breasts must be same size, on A3 paper. No A4 knockers please).

ELEPHANTS' EARS - NEW THEORY

A former England international footballer is about to rewrite the wildlife record books.

Ace goalscorer turned keen amateur zoologist Frank Worthington believes he has made an amazing discovery which turns accepted zoological theories about elephants upside down. For former Leicester City centre forward Frank claims the experts have got it wrong – and Indian elephants have in fact got *bigger* ears than African elephants, not the other way round.

ELEPHANT

For years schoolchildren have been taught that the African elephant – larger than its relative the Indian elephant – has got the biggest ears. But now, thanks to Frank, the natural history books may have to be rewritten.



"I couldn't believe it at first", said Frank, always a favourite with the football fans. "I was just looking through a book when I suddenly realised the ears on an Indian elephant are bigger than the ears on an African elephant", he told us.

Frank has submitted his findings to the British Natural History Museum.

OFFICE SEX SURVEY

Tick whichever box applies

yes no

Behind the filing cabinet
 In the stockroom
 On the photocopier

1-5 5-10 10-15

MALLET HAMMERS NAIL

TV celebrity turned pop star Timmy Mallet yesterday hit out at the new album by actor turned singer Jimmy Nail.

SCOUSE

"I haven't heard it yet, but a friend of mine has, and they didn't like it", he told us. Meanwhile 'Giz a job' star Jimmy, who shot to fame as scouse TV detective Taggart, was unavailable for comment.

SHERLOCK HOMO





We've gone CONKERS BONKERS!

If there's one thing in Britain today that won't be hit by the recession, it's conkers. For while house prices plummet, the pound tumbles and businesses go to the wall, kids are collecting conkers as enthusiastically as ever.

And we're getting into the *swing* by going horse chest-nutty! Yes, we're inviting everyone in Britain to forget their troubles, and play conkers instead.

CONKERS

All you have to do to enter our Conker Competition is go out and find a conker. You'll find them lying on the ground under Horse Chestnut trees. When you think you've got a good one, drill a hole in it, and thread some string through, then knot it at both ends. Then post your conker to us, and we will enter it into our Conker Challenge.

CHEATING

Your conker will take part in a special match against our own Champion Conker. It will be a fair fight, with no cheating, and will be witnessed by us. If your conker wins, we will send you a £100 sweet voucher valid at any sweet shop, plus 100

It's Britain's biggest conker competition

marbles. All conkers will be returned together with a certificate.

STRING

So come on, collect those conkers and send them as soon as you can. The competition closes on October 31. Send your conker on a string, plus a 50p entry fee and a stamped addressed return envelope, to: Viz Conkers Bonkers Horse Chestnut Conker Competition, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

Please note: Any conkers which have been soaked in vinegar, cooked in an oven or otherwise tampered with, will be disqualified. The judges decision is final.



Conker campaigner David Alton yesterday

The Norman Conker-west



We asked a few famous faces whether they'd be entering Britain's biggest Conker Competition.

Chancellor Norman Lamont forgot his economic worries for a few moments and said he'd love to take part, providing he could get hold of a decent conker. "It's been some time since I went out looking for conkers, and I doubt if I'm as agile as I used to be. I certainly won't be climbing any trees", quipped the Government's money expert.

SEX

Judith Mellor, long suffering wife of sex scandal 'Minister for Fun' hubby David, said she'd never played conkers.

GIRL

"I was a girl when I was younger, and it was more the boys that did that sort of thing".

CARROT

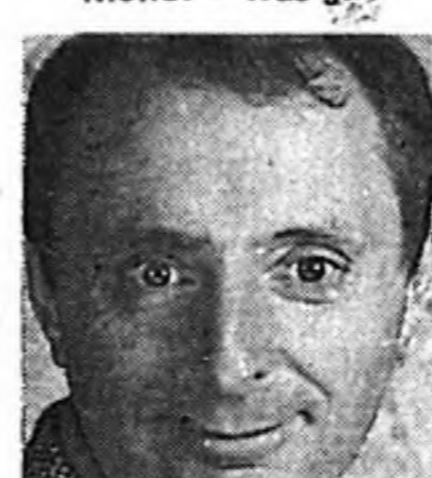
Welsh comic Jasper Carrott told us he wouldn't have time to collect conkers this year.

PEAS

"I'll be too busy writing new material for my hilarious TV show, and recording a follow up to my hit single 'Funky Moped'", he told us.



Mellor - was girl



Carrot - hilarious

Play it safe says MP Dave

A word of warning to conker collectors from Conker Safety Campaigner MP David Alton.

DANGER

"I would ask anyone going out to collect conkers to take my advice and follow the Conker Code. Conker can be great fun if you avoid danger by following these simple tips", said David.

- Collect conkers from the ground around trees. Don't throw sticks or stones to dislodge them from the tree. "Throwing things is dangerous, and can damage the tree", said Mr Alton, MP for Liverpool Mossley Hill.
- Never climb a tree to reach conkers. Falling can cause serious injuries.
- Don't trespass to reach conker trees. Collect conkers in public parks, etc. *Not* in people's gardens.
- Finally, stay away from busy roads. Collecting conkers on or near a busy road simply isn't worth the risk.

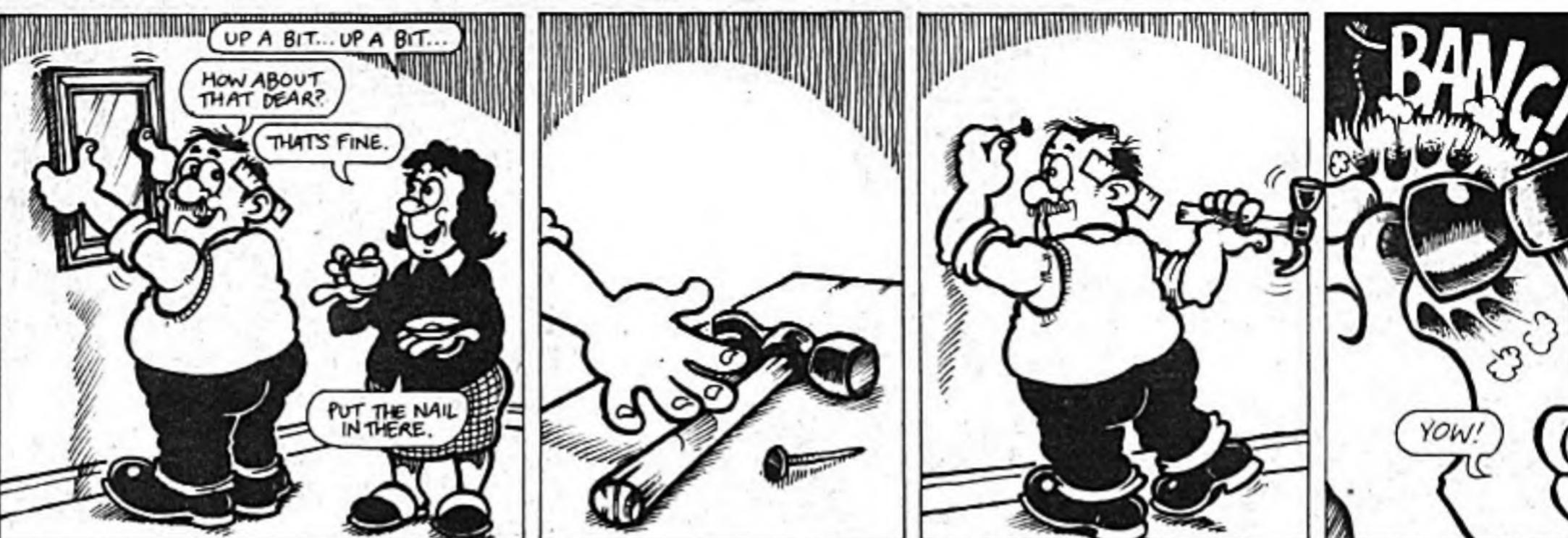
DAFT BUGGER

OH NO. I THINK I'VE LOCKED MY KEYS IN THE CAR AGAIN.

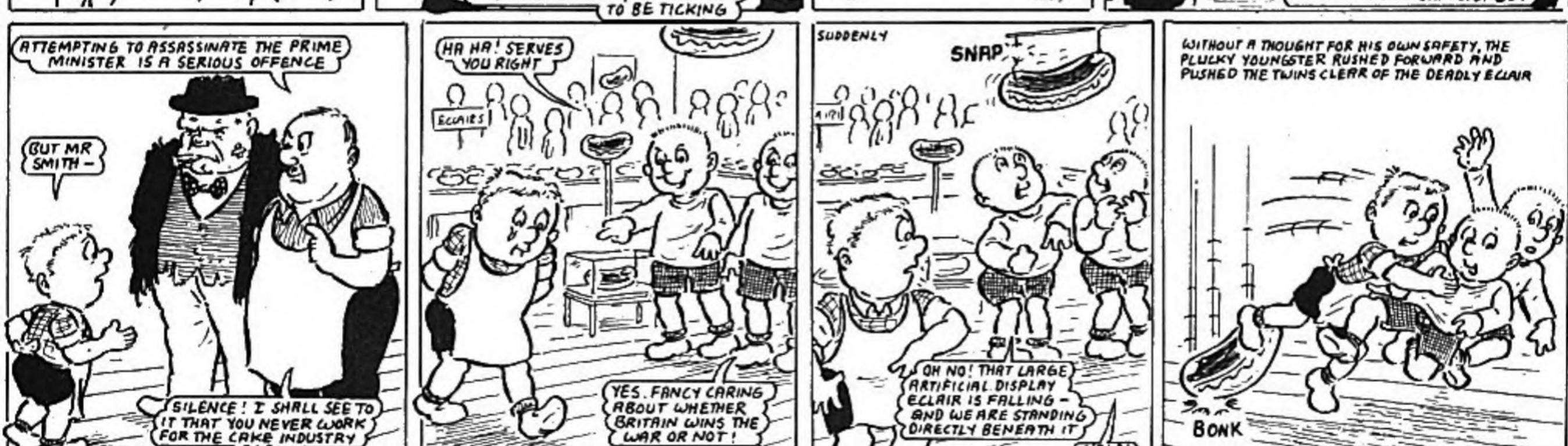
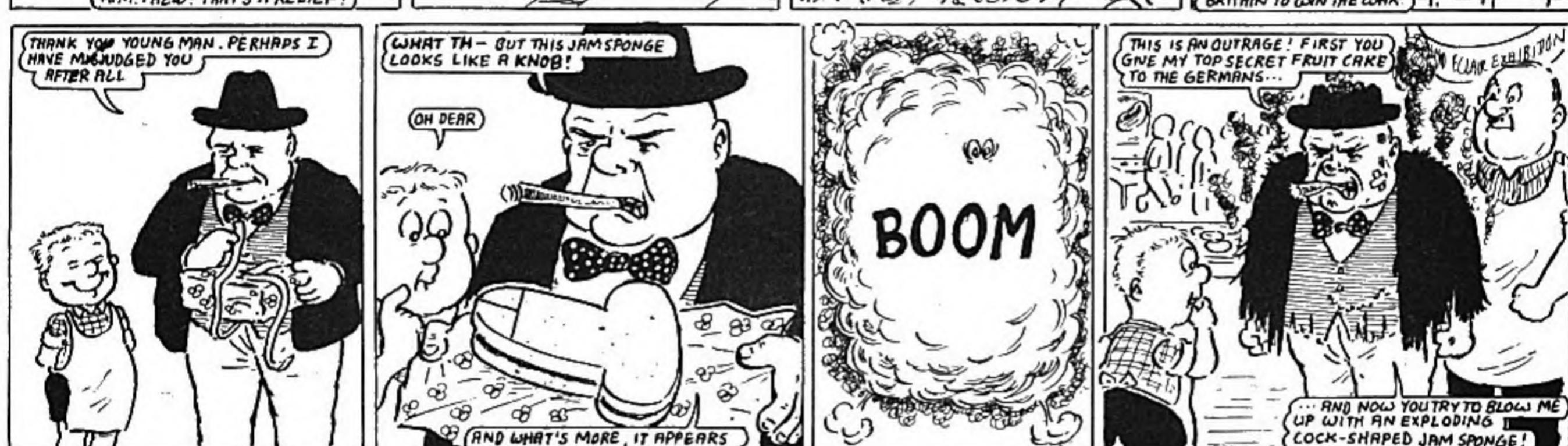
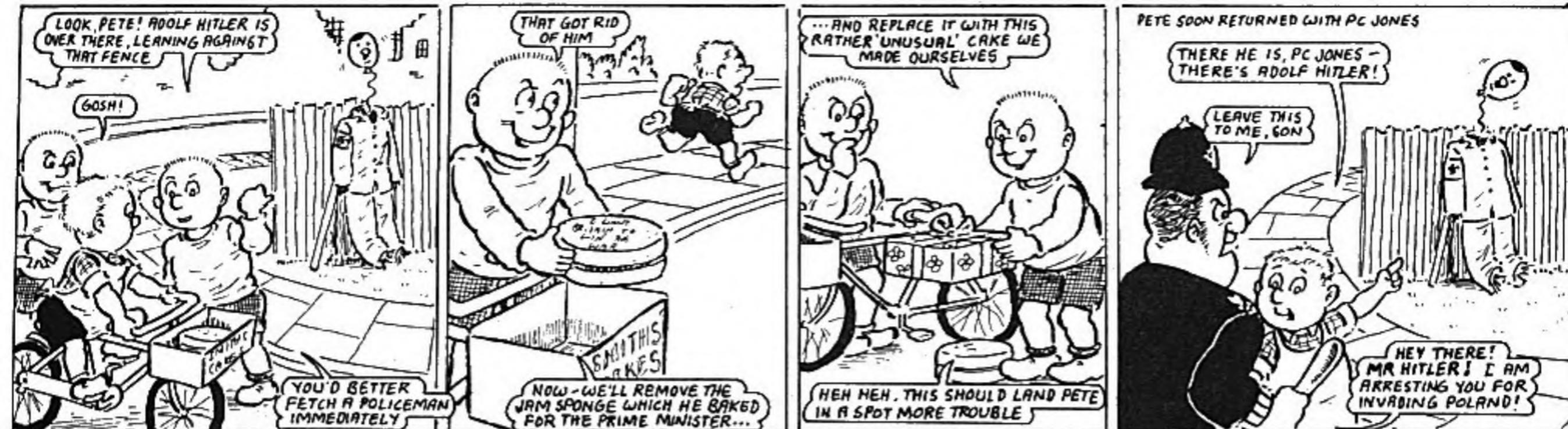


THE CASUALTY GANG

THE CASUALTY GANG WAS THE LUCKIEST GANG IN HOLBY-FOR THEIR DEN WAS A FABULOUS MINIATURE ACCIDENT AND EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT!







A PORTRAIT OF MY LOVE

The recession had meant more than just the end of Mike Cliff's business. It had spelled the end of his marriage too. Penniless and bankrupt, Mike had sought the solace of the bottle.

Well, my business is bust.
My wife has left me.
What more can go wrong?

There was a knock at the door.

I'm a bailiff. I've come to take everything you own

Eh?

I'll start with this

No! Please don't take the picture. It was a wedding present

Oh, all right. I'll leave it. It's crap anyway

Well, I really have hit rock bottom now.
It's just you and me, eh? Me and my bottle

What about me?

Who said that?

Yes, me. The picture

I did

What?!

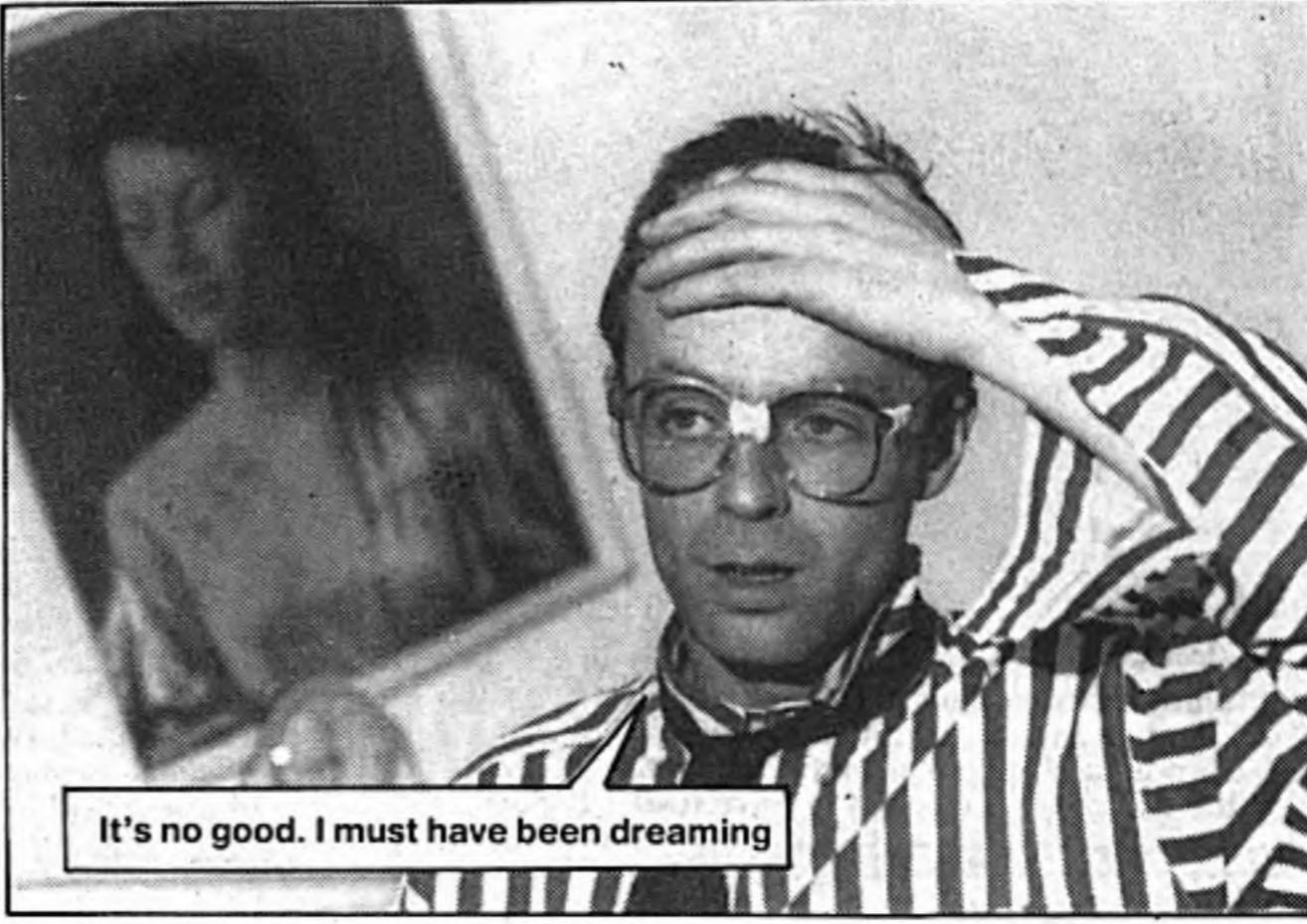
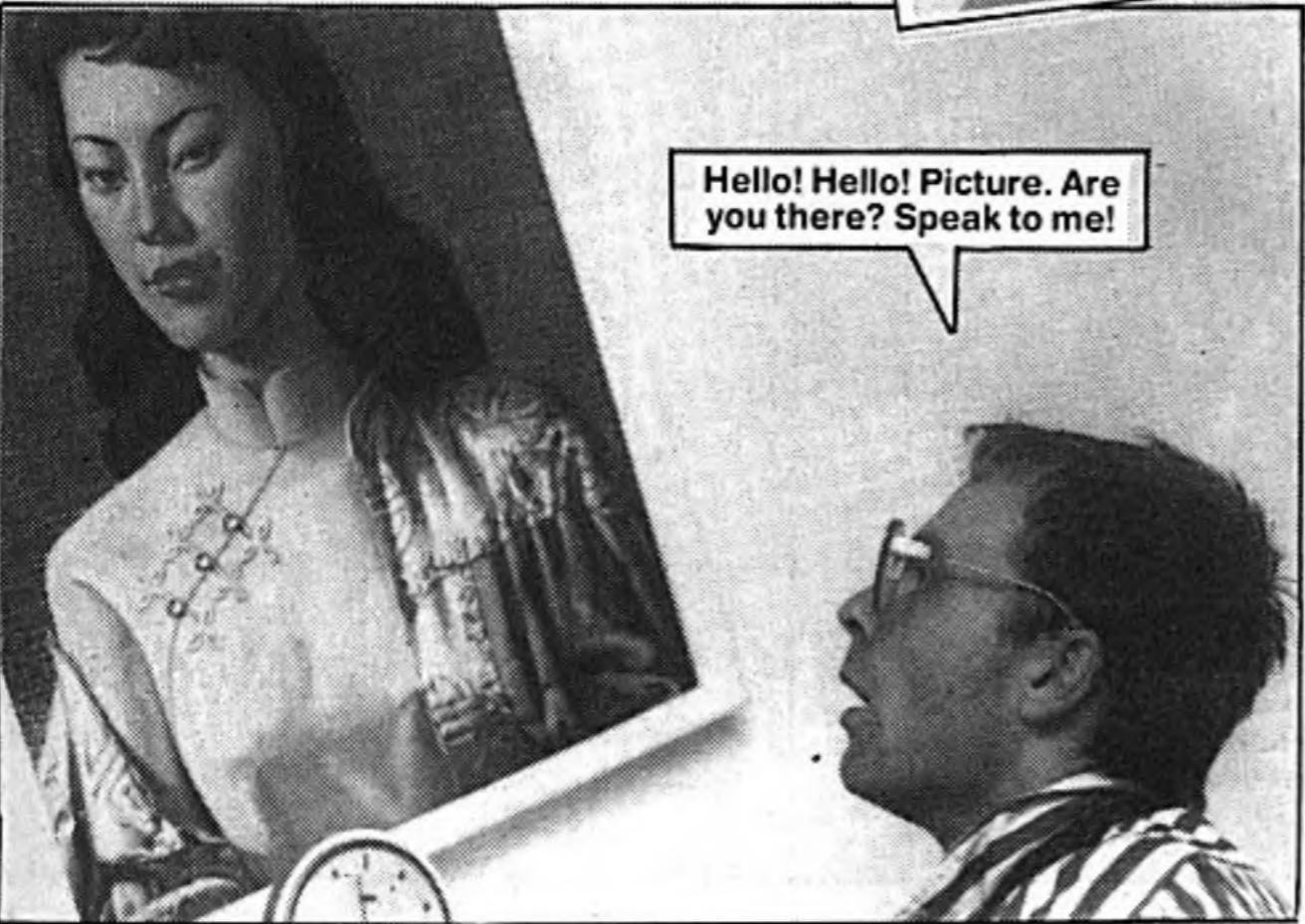
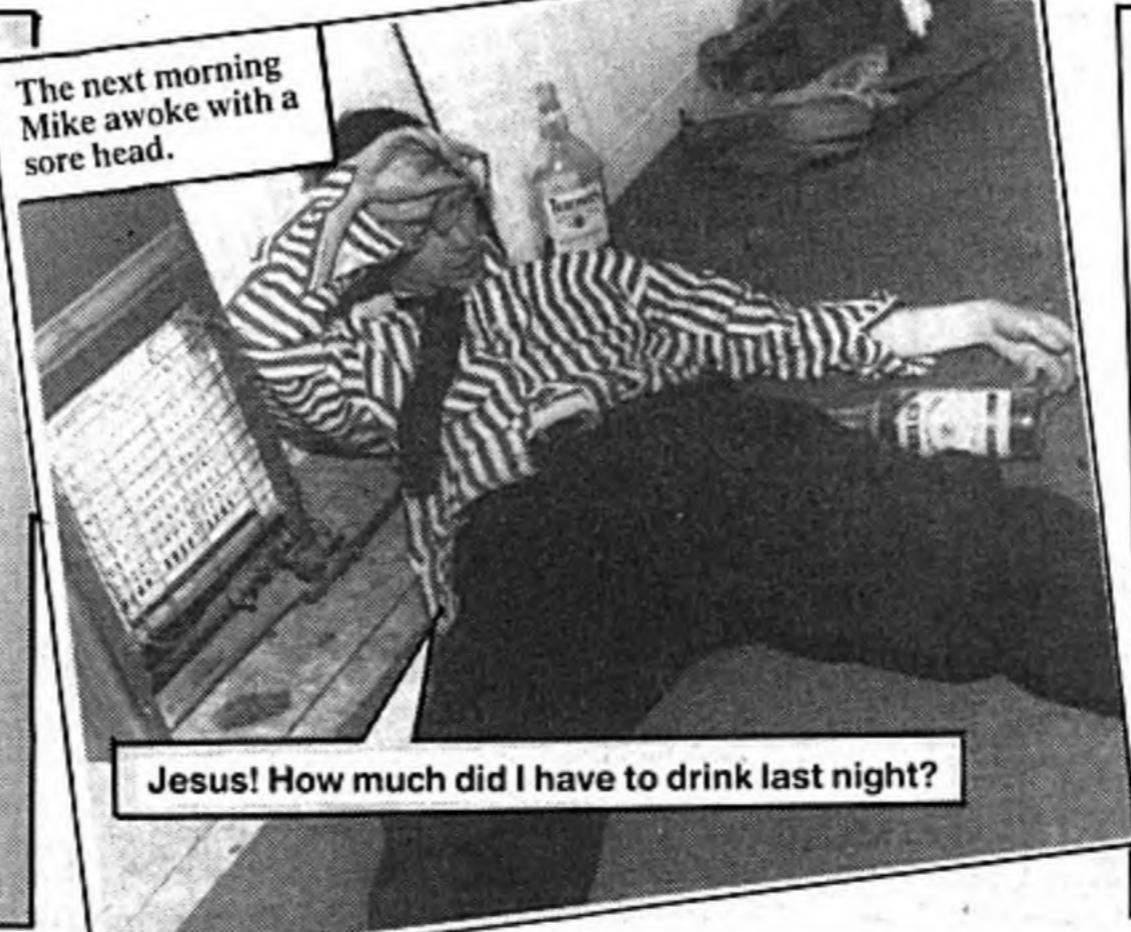
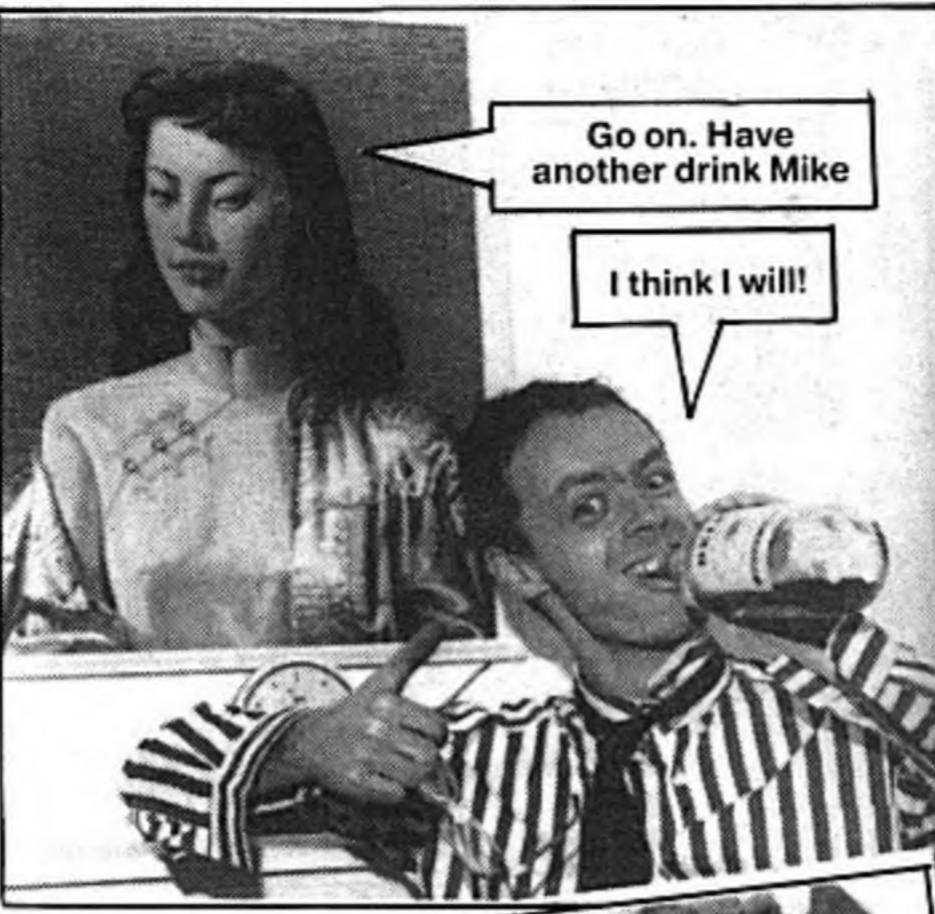
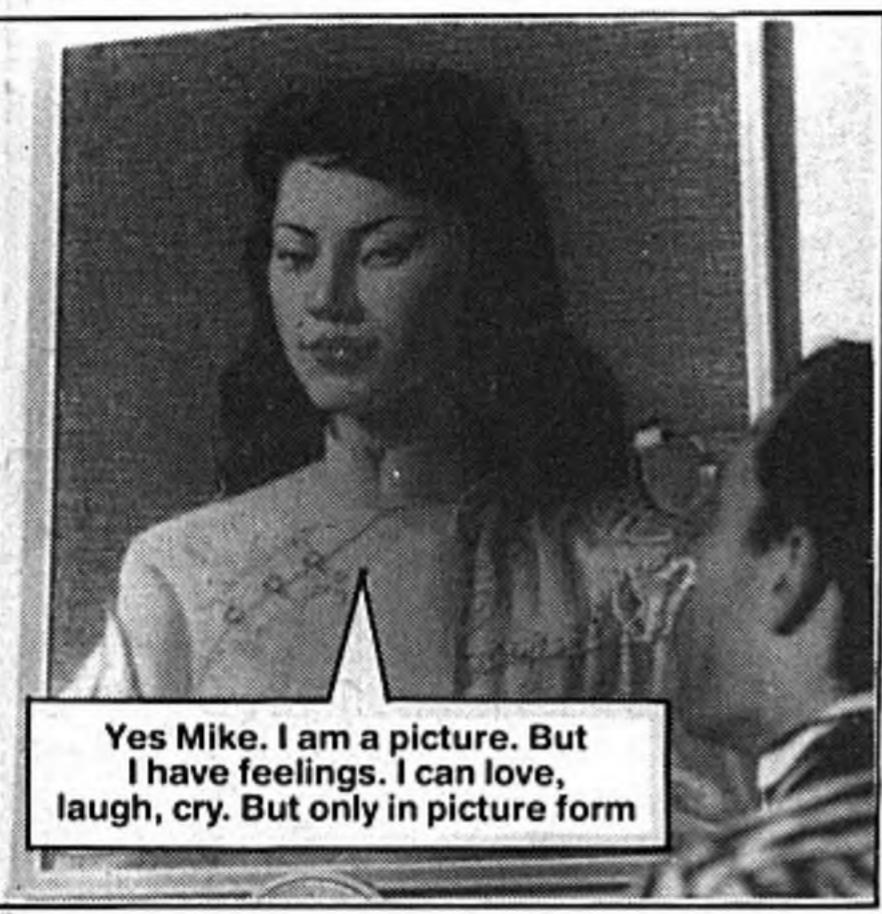
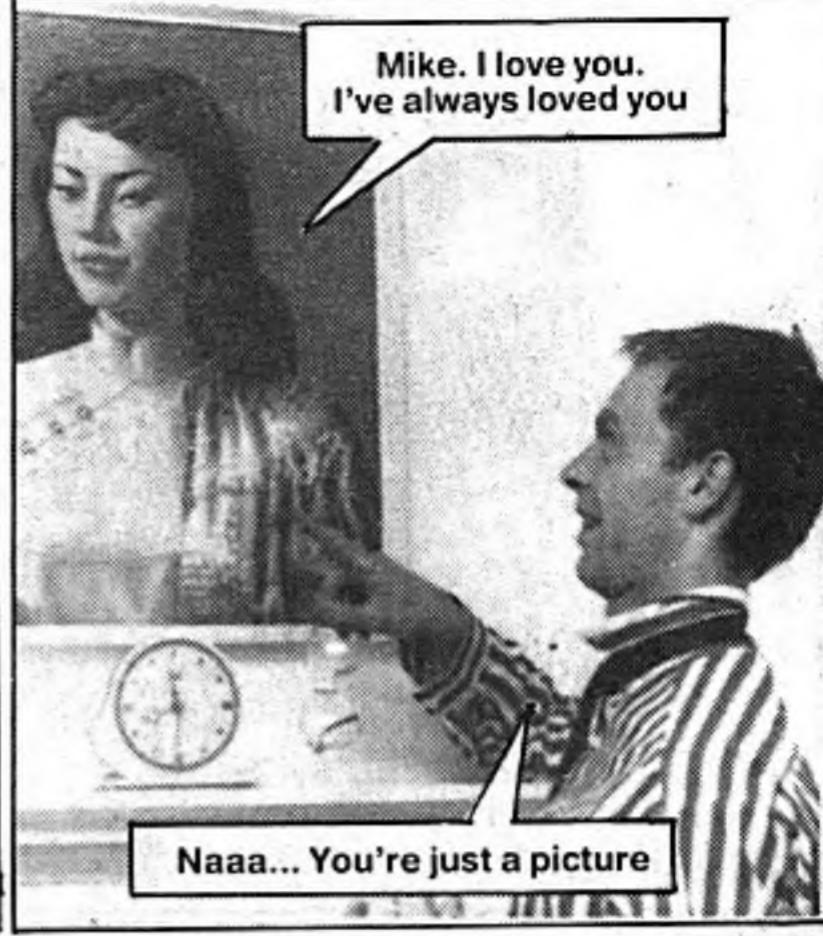
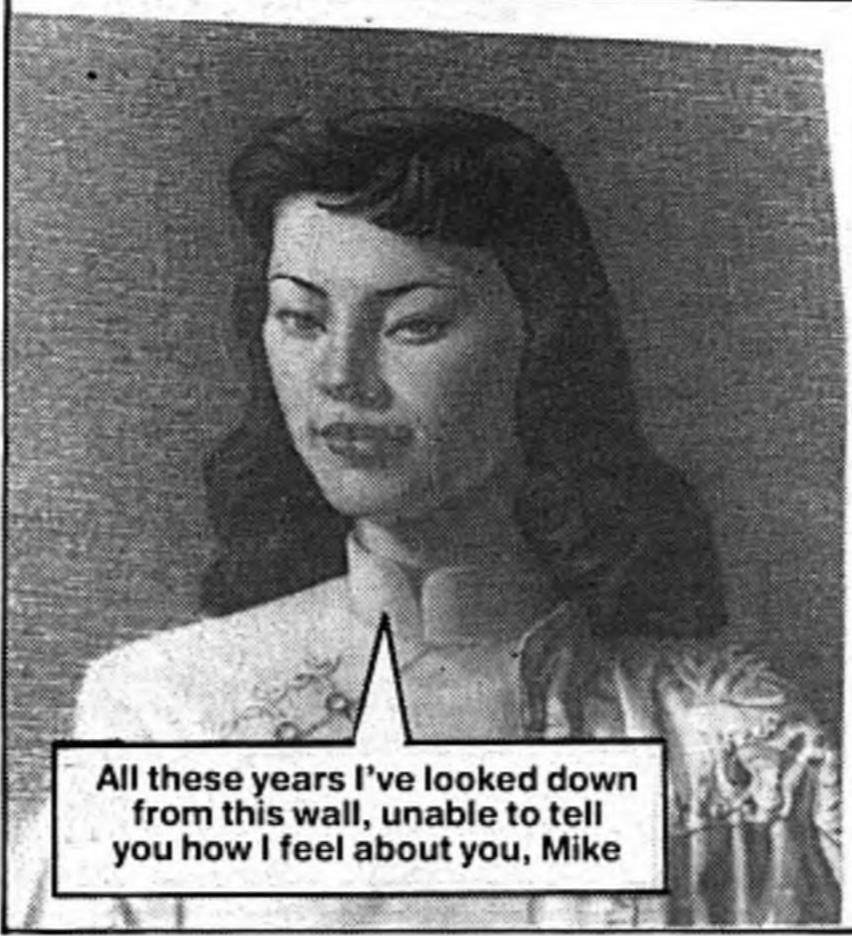
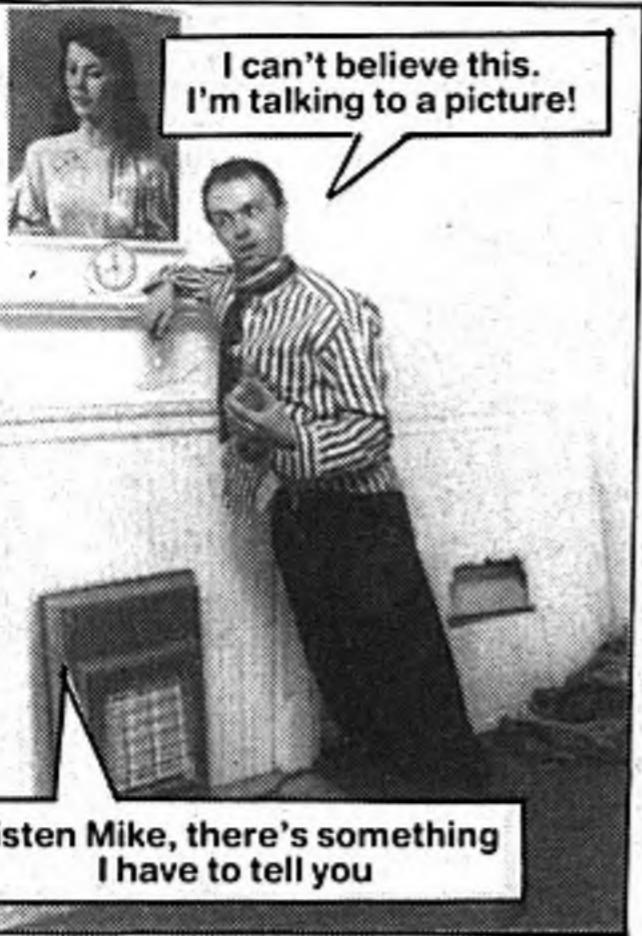
Bloody hell, I've had too much. I'm hearing things now

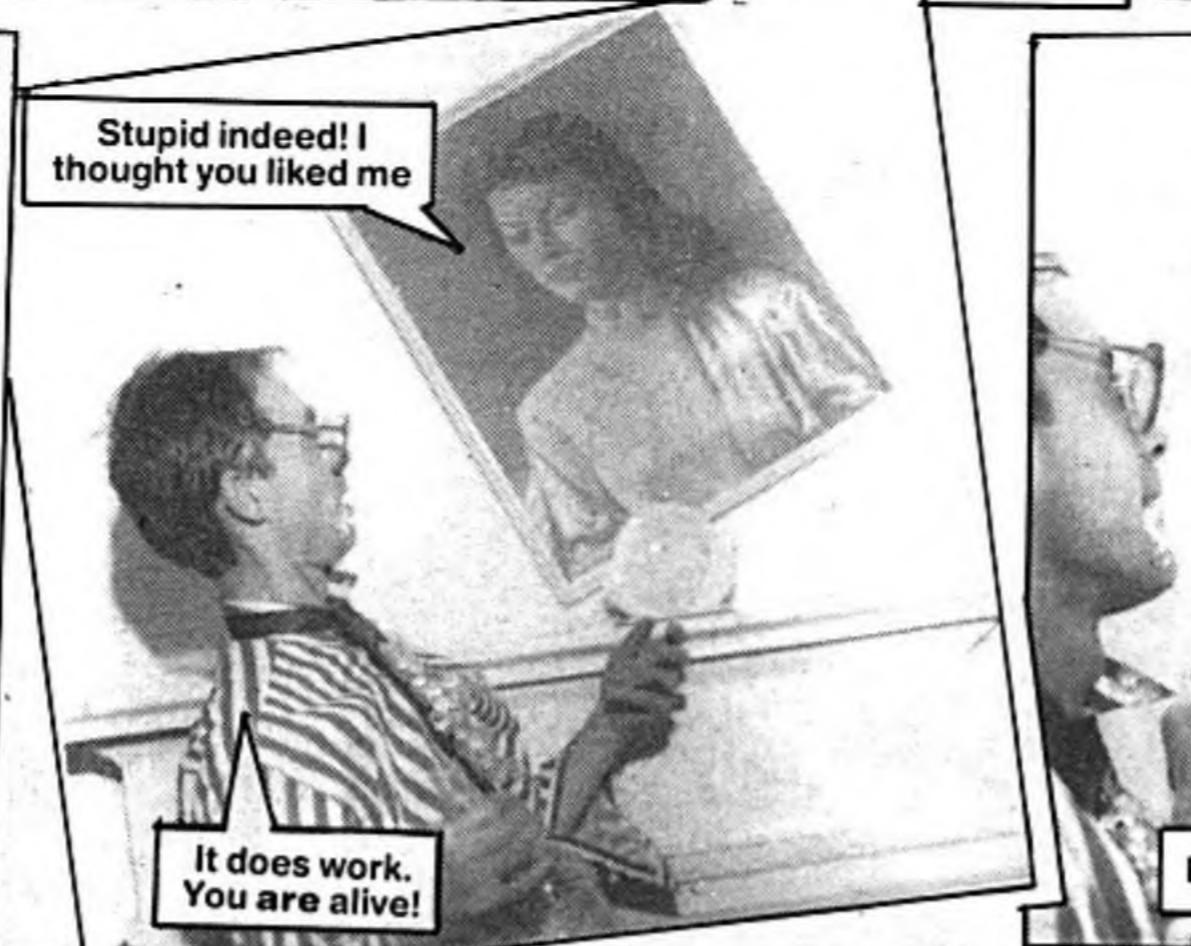
No You're not. It's true.
I can speak to you

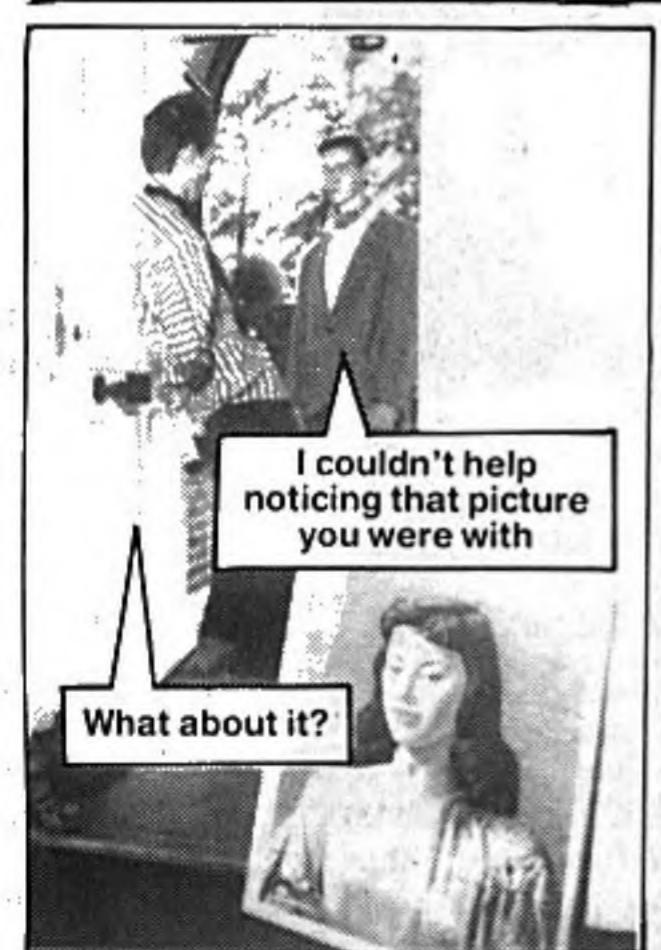
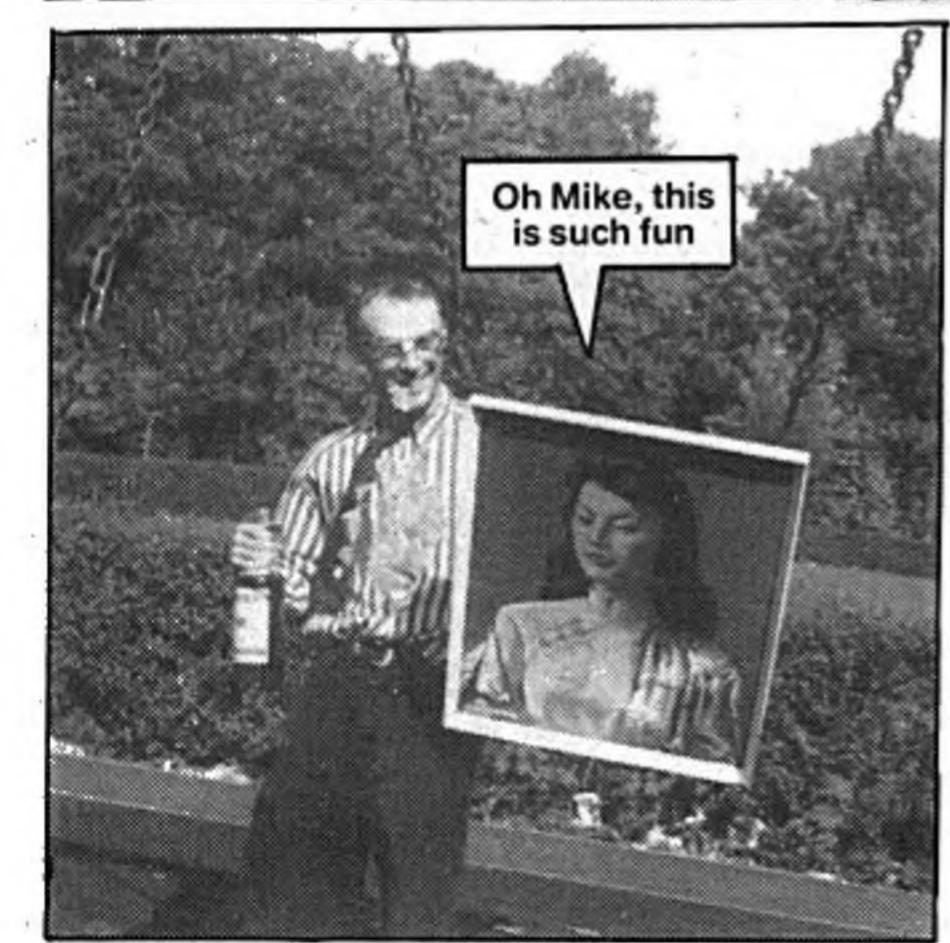
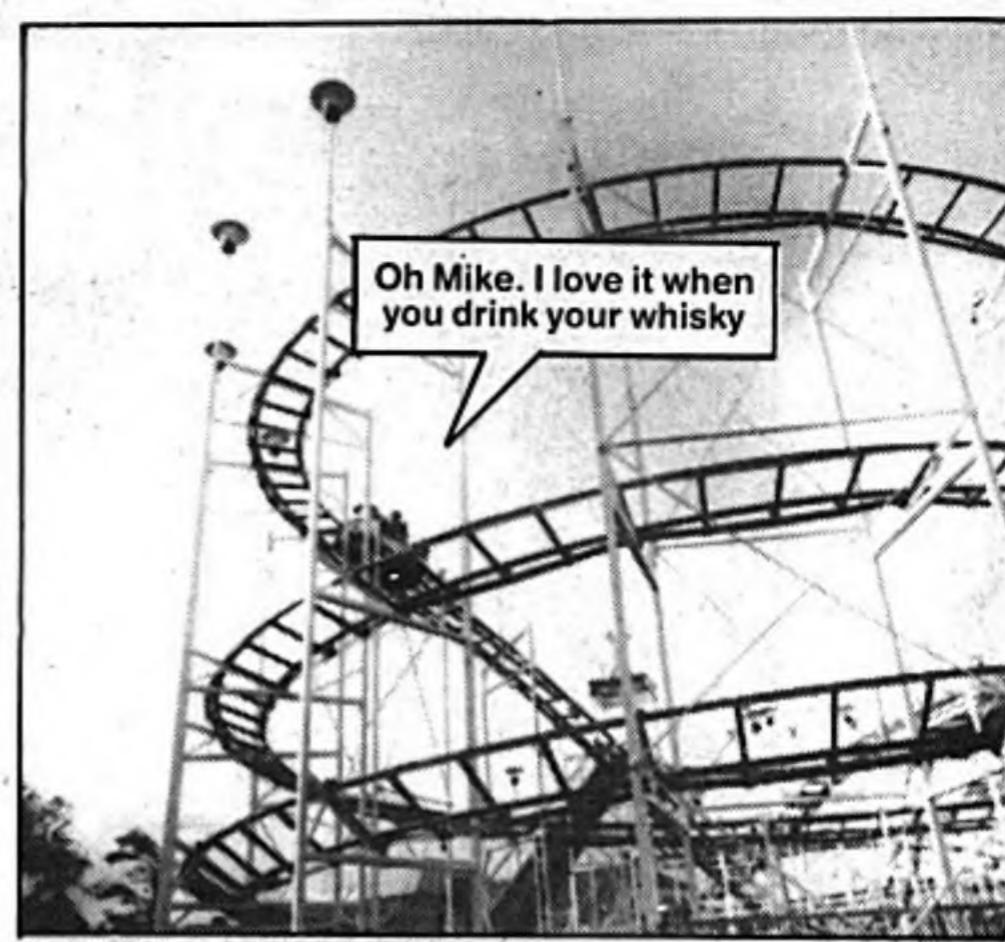
Go on Mike, have another drink. It'll make you feel better

Oh well, if you say so

After a few more drinks Mike got talking to the picture.







No! No! I can't do it! I cannot sell the picture that I love. Not for all the money in the world!

Don't be a fool Mike. This is your chance to get your life back on the rails. Sell me, and you can start a new business, a new life... a new future

But what about us? What about our future... together

No Mike. There can be no future for us. I am a picture, and you are a person. It was never meant to be

Today has been wonderful Mike. You've made me feel special. Alive! And I'll never forget that. But I cannot stand in the way of your future, Mike

Alright! Alright! I'll sell you

But first let me show my love for you. Let us be together, just once, before you leave me forever

Okay then

Yes, I'll sell you the picture. But first you must excuse us. We want to be alone.

Fair enough. I'll just wait here

Some time later.

Here. Take the picture, and go quickly

Thanks

Hang on a minute. I'm not buying this. You've poked a hole in the mouth... and there's all spunk on it!

You dirty bastard. What have you been doing?

Oooh my head! I think I need another drink...

THE EN

EastEnder star's heartache

Street's Chris in fight for his girl

Mix-up in his Star's years of cancer fight guilt haunted by gay secret

SHOPLIFTING SHAME

PERVERT

The only trouble about sex is that it's interesting, because and even have touched but the

Sex fiend star strikes at pool

9

You are caught feeling up young children in a swimming pool. Miss 2 turns.

HOSPITAL DRAMA

You suffer a heart attack. Miss a turn.



Throw an even number and you are found 'not guilty' and get away with it. Throw an odd number and you are convicted and overcome with shame. Throw again - THE DICE OF DILEMMA.



Throw between 1 and 5 - go back that many spaces. Throw a 6 and it's all too much - you kill yourself. Take no further part in the game.

STAR'S CHOPPER TRAGEDY

You crash your helicopter. Miss 3 turns while you recover in hospital.



MY DRINK DRIVE SHAME

You are 'nick nacked' by police for drink driving. Miss a turn.



SOAP SUCCESS

You land a part in EastEnders and become a household name. Move forward 10 squares.



OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS

You have won the TV talent contest and you go straight to the top of the LADDER OF SUCCESS. Move forward 10 squares.

I'M GAY SHOCK

You reveal yourself to have been a closet homosexual. Miss a turn.

Eldorado star Kai on the run

You have a drink problem, and move to the Channel Islands where you pickle yourself half to death in a local pub. Miss 6 turns while you have fights with locals in the bar.

11



SOZZLED STAR DRINKS PINT OF PISS

• Specialty of the house • Karen Morris • Beautiful Royal • Similar to 11



THE BIG C

Tests reveal you have cancer, but friends assure the press that you are putting on a brave face. Throughout the rest of the game you must BATTLE WITH THE BIG C.

12

SEX AND DRUGS SHAME

You are caught taking cocaine and having sex with a lavatory brush in a seedy brothel. Your career takes an upturn. Go forward 3 squares.

13

Mike Yarwood's CAREER SLIDE

Your career slumps due to a series of bad decisions. Return to square one.

15

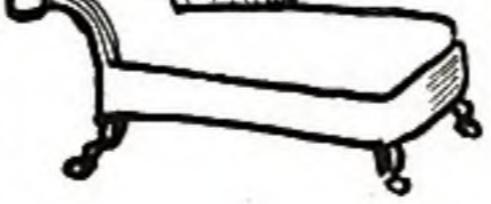
Top of the Pop

You release a deadful and rassing novelty record which comes a hit. People gel overnight. Go back 6 squares.



SQUARE 1

Start



Miss 3 turns while a fat TV producer has sex with you.

Here's your chance to be the great new star. It puts YOU in the spotlight. Struggle to Showbusiness thrills and spills and the heart-pounding roller coaster. All you need is a player. Decide what goes first, then roll the dice once and move. There are wins and dangerous ways to the way. The first is the win.

— An amazing insight into the lives of the rich and famous — by

TWINKLE TWINKLE I

Not many people can claim to have frolicked with a nude Madonna, had a bath with Burt Reynolds, and changed Elvis Presley's nappy — all in one week!

But Enid Parsons can. And she could also tell you about the time she smacked Mick Jagger's bottom. Because Enid, or "Auntie Enid" as the stars have come to know her, is the world's number one celebrity babysitter.

SIZZLING

But now, aged 62, Enid plans to quit the celebrity babysitting game, and plans to reveal the bedroom secrets of the baby stars in a sizzling new book soon to be published. And here, in an exclusive extract, Enid lets us in on just a few of the thrills and the spills she had as a babysitter to the stars.

"Babysitting the stars isn't as glamourous as it may sound. If you've seen one dirty nappy, you've seen 'em all. It doesn't matter whether it's Elvis Presley's or Marilyn Monroe's. They all smell the same."

NEIGHBOURS

My first celebrity babysitting job came about when our neighbours asked if I'd look after their son one evening. Their name was Mr and Mrs Richard, and I'd often seen their son Cliff playing in the garden. Even then, at the age of 3, he was a talented young man. He sang me songs all evening, and told me how he was going to be a pop star, then become Christian later on. Of course I just laughed.



Cliff - became Christian later

But now Cliff is the one who's laughing. His dreams have all come true. I'm pleased for him, but a little sad also. Sad that he never married. I changed young Cliff's nappy a thousand times, and I'll tell you what — if the girls knew what he had in his pants, he wouldn't be a *Bachelor boy* for long!

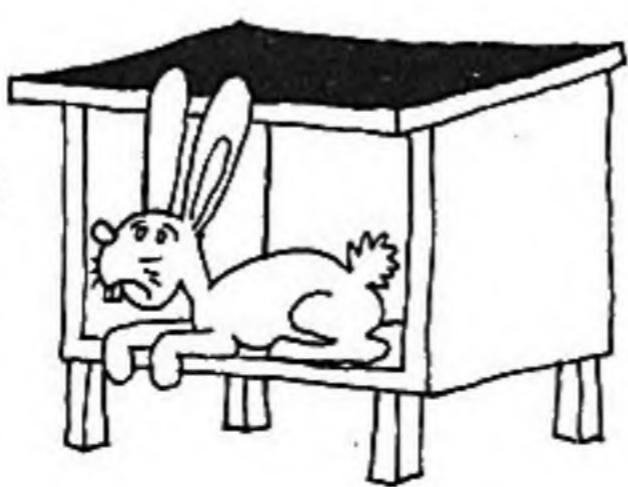
Little Mick had nowt in his nappy

Of course in my line of work I saw all the stars in the nude. I was bathing Mick Jagger before he was old enough to eat a Mars bar, never mind do anything else with it. He may have big lips, but when I last saw young Mick in the altogether he had nothing to shout about in the trouser department.

I KNOW I SAID I WAS GOING OUT TONIGHT, BUT SOMETHING'S COME UP AT WORK AND I CAN'T.

THAT'S A SHAME.

I DUNNO, IT DOES YOU GOOD TO LET YOUR HARE DOWN NOW AND AGAIN.



**Britain's No. 1 Celebrity
babysitter reveals all!**

EXCLUSIVE



Raunchy Rod — early sex romp

The hardest part of babysitting the stars is actually getting the little rascals into bed. Like normal kids, they always want to stay up and play. With one notable exception.

HOME & WAY

Getting young Rod Stewart into bed was always plain *Sailing* for me. Rod must have been about 6 when I looked after him. He looked a picture in a little tartan kilt his mother had knitted, and shiny red shoes. I remember sitting watching Thomas The Tank Engine videos with him after tea, and half way through he'd always ask if he could go to bed.

THE SULLIVANS

He'd put himself to bed early every night, and I'd never hear a squeak out of him. Then one day I decided to pop upstairs and check on him. I couldn't believe my eyes when I opened his bedroom door.

THE YOUNG DOCTORS

There was Rod, romping naked in his cot with 6 busty Swedish models!

SKIPPY

Needless to say I threw the models out of the house and smacked Rod's bottom for being so naughty. Despite all his fame and fortune, and the beautiful women he has had since, that's one night I bet he'll never forget.

FLIPPER

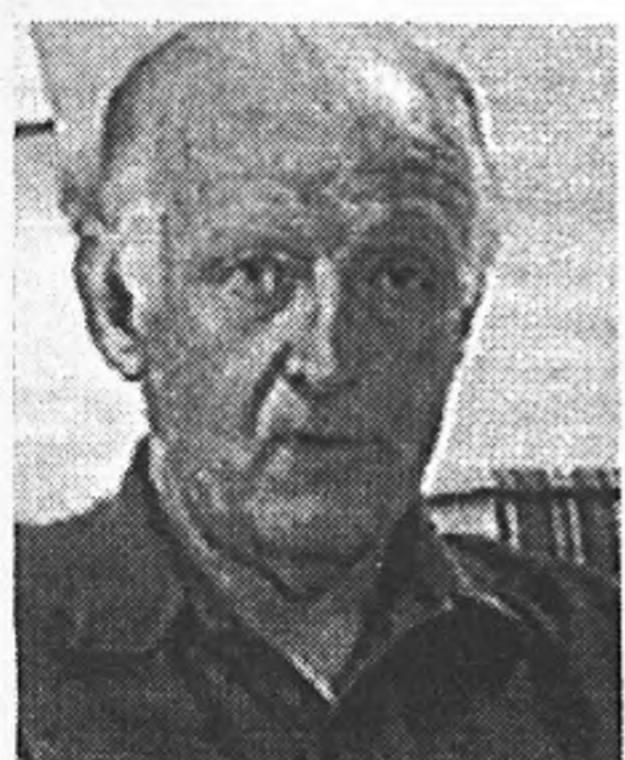
The next thing I know the horn was beeping, the windscreen wipers were going at a hundred miles an hour, and the whole car started to bounce up and down. The windows were all misted up, and there were loud 'springy' noises coming from inside. Suddenly the bonnet sprung up, the wheels and doors fell off, and the cap popped off the radiator and steam billowed out.

RIN TIN TIN

Needless to say rascal Robin was sent to bed early, with no tea, and a very sore bottom. Nowadays smacking children is frowned upon by many folks. But in my experience it does then no harm — perhaps with one exception.

who changed their nappies

ITTLE STARS



Bough - spank obsession

Young Frank Bough was one of my first charges. Mr and Mrs Bough used to go to the cinema on Fridays and asked me to look after little Frank. Occasionally, if he was naughty, I'd give him a smack.

BLACK BEAUTY

Gradually his behaviour worsened, and the spankings increased. Soon I realised he was deliberately being naughty in order to get spanked. And the more I smacked him, the more excited he became. On one occasion he suggested I use a leather belt with studs on it instead of my usual slipper. I should have realised what was happening. He was obviously developing an obsession, and I feel somehow responsible for the problems he is suffering now.

FOLLYFOOT

Of course little Frank was an exception. In my view some of the stars of today could still do with a good smacking. Take John McEnroe for example. I used to get paid a pound a night extra for going to America to look after little Johnny. Mind you, he was a bad lad then, always arguing about his bedtime, and using filthy language. But I didn't take any nonsense - I put him straight over my knee and gave him six of the best.

CATWEAZLE

Nowadays when I see him at Wimbledon, shouting and swearing, I know what the umpires should do. They should slap him firmly across the back of the legs, and tell him that if he doesn't behave



McEnroe - 'Superbrat'

himself, he'll be put straight to bed. And if he swears, they should wash his mouth out with carbolic soap.

Great Train Robbers were 'little angels'

You never know what kids will turn out like when they're older. For example, I once babysat the Great Train Robbers, when they were 7. They were little Angels, no trouble at all. In fact I even dropped a pound coin down the back of their settee while I was watching telly, and they were so honest, they handed it back to me.

MICK McMANUS

However, the opposite was true of Jeffrey Archer. I only ever looked after him once, but he insisted that I read him bedtime stories - until 4 in the morning! I didn't realise until later that he'd been copying the stories down in an old exercise book which he had under the bedsheets. And he'd written his own name on the front."

KID CHOCOLATE

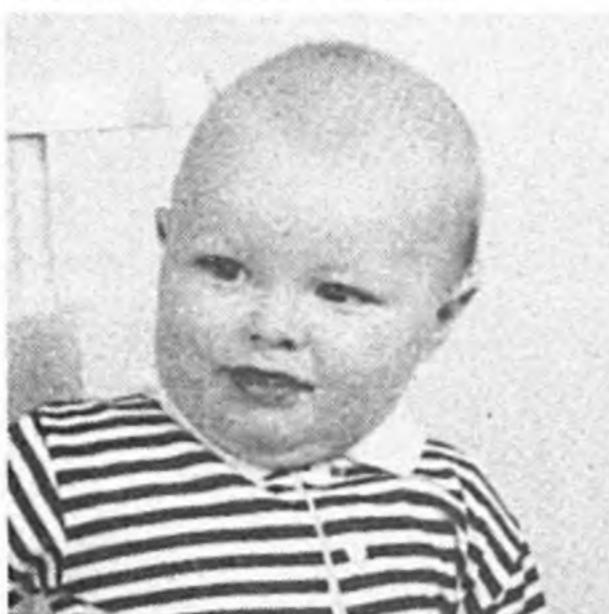
Next week: How my car ended up being lowered into a swimming pool by a giant crane the night I babysat a young boy by the name of Jeremy Beadle, etc. etc.

Are these baby faces familiar?

Here's a fun competition for you to enter. Auntie Enid has given us photos she took of some of today's top stars whilst they were babies. And all you have to do is look at the snaps and identify the star.

BABIES

To make it easier for you we've given a little clue for each. If you think you recognise the stars, pop their names on a postcard and send it to us. There's a super space rocket holiday for 2 on Mars for the lucky winner, and £2000 worth of pianos for three runners up. And some lace curtains.



*Goodness gracious, guys'n'gals. 'Ow's about this then for a bonny baby? Eue-urgh-eurgh!



*Nice to see this baby, to see this baby ... nice! But those lovely curls are hair today, gone tomorrow...



*Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Didgeri-do you recognise this bearded Aussie singing cartoonist? Can you see who it is yet?

BATTLE OF THE BANDS

A major 'Battle of the Bands' looked set to erupt last night between two warring rock groups. But rather than a musical contest, this dispute looks like ending in fisticuffs.

METAL

Veteran TV presenter Cliff Michelmore, who quit BBC's *Wish You Were Here* programme to form Death Metal outfit *Cliff Michelmore's Thunderflash* is claiming that rock rival Robert Robinson has stolen songs written by him whilst he was working at the BBC.



Robinson took his own band *Battleaxe* on the road shortly after retiring as host of BBC2's *Call My Bluff*. But furious Michelmore, who's five piece *Thunderflash* recently sold out a twenty date European tour, claims the former *Ask The Family* host has recorded three songs belonging to him on his new *Battleaxe* album.

SHIT

Yesterday Robinson seemed unrepentant. "That guy Michelmore is just a giant shit, and if his band are anything like as bad as him, they're just wasting their f***ing time".

N°1 Sid 'Carrying Coal Porters to Newcastle'

THE COAL PORTERS have travelled all the way from sunny California to appear in the Viz Top Ten – and their efforts have been rewarded with a number one smash hit for the Hollywood based four piece.

Coal Porters main man Sid Griffin attributes the band's chart success to their strong UK following, and the popularity of their predecessors The Long Ryders. "We've beaten off some pretty stiff opposition to make it to the top", Sid told us "and our success has nothing at all to do with the fact that our bass player Ian is from Newcastle and is a friend of the Viz editorial staff".

MIAMI TAB MACHINE may sound like another LA based outfit, but they are in fact from Newcastle. Their 12 inch version of the popular 'Geordie Rap' is already big in the clubs. They grabbed second place in the chart fairly and squarely, and the fact that the singer draws Sid The Sexist had nothing to do with it. The record, backed by 'The Metro Line', a re-working of Lonnie Donegan's 'Rock Island' skiffle hit, is out on the Cluny Tunes label, and should be available from record shops in Newcastle.

TONY O'DIAMOND & TOP GROUP FANTASTIC are another band with North East connections. For singer Tony began his showbusiness career in Newcastle almost 25 years ago this week. Now more accustomed to the glittering surroundings of Las Vegas, millionaire Tony still has a fondness for his native Newcastle.



"S.I.G." says Andrew Tait

Definitely making a return visit is **ANDREW TAIT** at No. 5. Andrew's been in the Viz Top Ten more times than we've had hot dinners, and it still hasn't done him any good. Still, this time he's joined up with vocalist Alan Mason who performs on his new cassette *Medicine For Wounded Dinosaurs*. The tape features 16 sizzling tracks, but is presently only available from Volume Records in Ridley Place, Newcastle. (If you're travelling far, get to the Haymarket bus or Metro station, pass Bimbi's fish restaurant, turn left at Kentucky Fried Chicken and Volume is on your left after the Baked Potato Shop. Can't miss it.)

THE FOREVER are newcomers to the Viz Top Ten. Their new release on the Gajibra record label was described by the Ledbury Reporter as 'a new record by a local pop group'. You can get a copy by sending just £2.50 including postage to M. Davies, 16 Oatley's Road, Ledbury, Herts. HR8 2BT. Send today and you'll get a free badge.

Being at No. 7 in our chart is not **THE AUTHORITY**'s only claim to fame. For their singer is related to Derek Batey, of TV's Mr & Mrs fame. They're selling copies of their tape, priced £4.99, from their base at Ploddy Lodge, Cugley, Newent, Glos. GL15 1JX.

A nightclub behind Debenhams in Oxford Street, London, is an unusual sight to see at No. 8 in a pop chart, but that's exactly what **TORREMOLINOS (SOUTH)** is. The Friday night club at Cinecitta Discoteca, Welbeck Street, London has been described as the West End's tackiest, and who are we to argue. And who cares anyway. Especially as it's closing at the end of September. But don't miss their Hallowe'en special 'Horromolenos'. Look out for details.

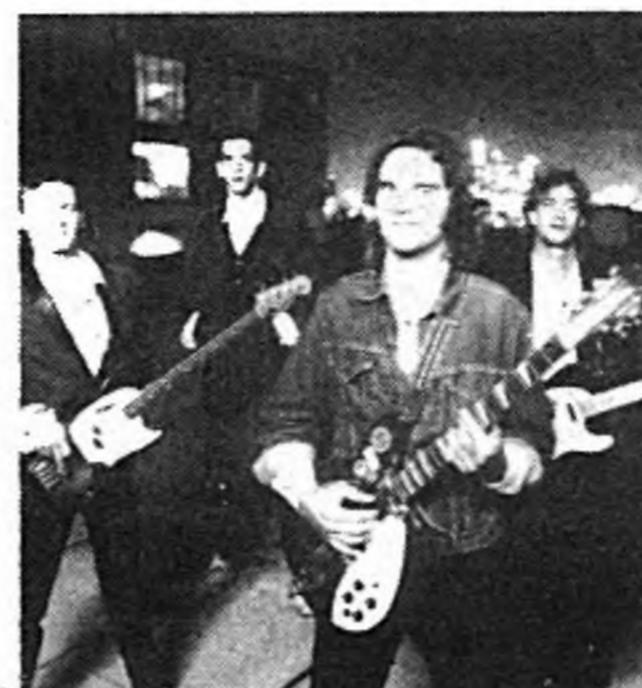
Unfortunately there aren't any more records in our Top Ten this week. **THE STRANGLERS** would have been in, but we lost the record. Could the person who sent the thirty quid send us another one please. And could Welsh three piece **POPEYE'S**



FANTASTIC!

"I still come back to visit friends and relatives once every ten years or so, and to look at the shipyards where I would have ended up had showbusiness not hoisted me up to international stardom", said the star, who once slept with 2,000 women all at once. You can see Tony, Kenny, Mickey, Davey and Brian – better known as Top Group Fantastic – at the Playhouse Theatre, Newcastle upon Tyne at 8pm on Sunday 11th October. Everyone is welcome, although good looking birds will get a discount on the door.

The incredible **ANDREW LAMB** returns to the chart at No. 4. We think the Slough based funkster has been in the chart before, but we're not sure. His name rings a bell anyway.



Coal Porters yesterday

DIK send us some money. Otherwise you don't get in the chart. (Either that or some more pictures of the bird in the haystack).

Once again please note the Viz Top Ten is a bribe chart open to all recording artists. Simply send us a copy of your record or tape, brief details of the band/artist, a photo if possible, and most importantly the money. The more you send, the higher up the chart you go.

Please note: We will no longer consider books, games or any other dross for inclusion in the chart. Music only please.

Viz Top Ten

1	THE COAL PORTERS	£70.00
	<i>Rebels Without Applause</i>	
2	MIAMI TAB MACHINE	£55.55
	<i>The Geordie Rap</i>	
3	TONY O'DIAMOND	£48.15
	and Top Group FANTASTIC	
	<i>Live at Newcastle</i>	
	<i>Playhouse 11.10.92</i>	
4	ANDREW LAMB	£44.45
	<i>Stickybelly Flapcock EP</i>	
5	ANDREW TAIT	£33.34
	<i>Medicine for wounded dinosaurs</i>	
6	THE FOREVER	£10.27
	<i>Seth's Robot/Stompin'</i>	
7	THE AUTHORITY	£7.26
	<i>The Authority Live</i>	
8	TORREMOLINOS (SOUTH)	£6.00
	<i>Hallowe'en Special</i>	
	<i>'Horromolenos'</i>	

Thanks for nothing, you miserable bunch

of cunts

Thank you to all our readers who rushed out and bought copies of the Fat Slags single 'Summer Holiday' advertised in the last issue. The record was a huge success, spending a record one week at No. 99 in the hit parade, and almost getting played on the radio.

TWO NEW VIZ VIDEOS

We're building on that success with a red hot triple X double video release. On November 9th Polygram Video will be launching both **FAT SLAGS** and **SID THE SEXIST** videos. The Fat Slags has been filmed in foam rubber 'Panhandle Vision' to allow for record breaking sex scenes. Both feature brand new adventures, and neither are suitable for broadcast on TV. Not

even Channel 4. So order your copies from your local video retailer today.

And whatever you do, don't all go at once.



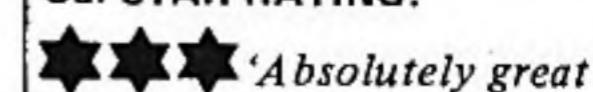
Sneak preview – a poor quality snap smuggled out of the studio where the red hot video is being made

Viz Video Review

We've decided not to allow videos in our Top Ten anymore. And that's a shame, because we recently received the best video we've ever seen. It's called **I'M NO ANGEL** and it's the authorized story of snooker's most controversial star **ALEX HIGGINS**. It's a fantastic tape, 80 minutes of rare action, interviews and exciting footage of Alex at his best – and his worst! It really is

unbeatable value at only £12 including post and packaging from Swan Films, 10a Swan Street, Wilmslow, Cheshire SK9 1HE. And we're not just saying that because they sent us fifty quid.

Our STAR RATING:

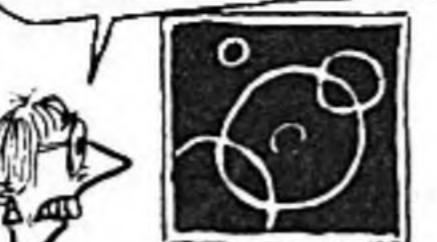


'Absolutely great'

THE CRITICS

AT THE ART GALLERY...

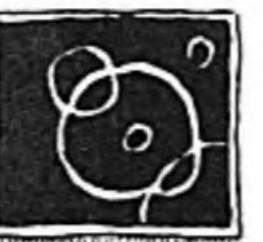
OH DEAR, CRISPIN.... ANOTHER RATHER STALE WORK FROM A BRITISH ARTIST, SHOWING ALL THE EMOTIONAL INHIBITIONS SO TYPICAL OF OUR COUNTRY'S ART....



NIGHT
David Brown
London

YES, NATASHA... THIS PIECE IS SURELY INDICATIVE OF OUR COUNTRY'S DYING CULTURE... SHALL WE MOVE ON?

OH YES! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! THE ARTIST'S FIERY SPANISH TEMPERAMENT OODLES THROUGH THE CANVAS...



NOCHES
Manuel Rodriguez
Barcelona

ONE CAN ALMOST SMELL THE DUST ON HOT, DESOLATE PLAINS, HEAR THE MOORISH RHYTHMS OF THE DARK, IMPASSIONED MUSIC OF FLAMENCO...

IT IS SURELY IN THE EXOTIC MELTING POT OF BARCELONA THAT THE REAL ART OF TODAY IS BEING CREATED... WE SHOULD MOUNT AN EXHIBITION OF RODRIGUEZ'S PAINTINGS AND SCULPTURES HERE.



OH YES! WE MUST! AND WE COULD BRING THE ARTIST OVER FOR THE OPENING!

SO, A MONTH LATER...

WELL, ORLANDO... EVERYTHING'S READY... WE'LL GO AND PICK UP MANUEL FROM THE AIRPORT.



AT THE AIRPORT...

GOSH, DOESN'T THAT AMERICAN TOURIST WHO'S JUST GONE THROUGH LOOK REMARKABLY LIKE THAT SPANISH ARTIST WHO'S GOT OFF THAT PLANE FROM BARCELONA?... LET'S HOPE NO-ONE MUDDLES THEM UP...



AH! THIS MUST BE MANUEL NOW... I RECOGNIZE HIM FROM THIS PHOTO.



WELCOME TO LONDON!... I'M NATASHA AND THIS IS CRISPIN.

OH... ER... HI THERE, FOLKS!... SORE IS NICE TO BE HERE!



BY PARODYING THE SPEECH AND DRESS OF THE ARCHETYPAL TRANSATLANTIC TOURIST, RODRIGUEZ FORCES ONE TO QUESTION THE WHOLE CONCEPT OF TRAVEL.



SAY, MISTER, IS THIS AIRPORT ANTIQUE?... WOULD MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS HAVE STAYED HERE?



BY HIS POSING OF DECEPTIVELY NAÏVE, ALMOST BANAL QUESTIONS, RODRIGUEZ CHALLENGES OUR NARROW, CHRONILOGICALLY-OBSSESSED VIEW OF HISTORY.



GEE, IT SURE IS GOOD OF YOU FOLKS TO GIVE ME A RIDE FROM THE AIRPORT.



HECK, I'VE GOT A WHOLE LIST OF PLACES I'VE GOTTA SEE IN LONDON... I'M DOING STRATFORD-ON-AVON THIS AFTERNOON AND SCOTLAND TOMORROW, SO THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAXWORKS

GEE, THAT WAS AMAZING! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GET THOSE PEOPLE TO STAY STILL FOR SO LONG...



RODRIGUEZ'S SURREAL SENSE OF HUMOUR...

SAY, IS THIS WHERE THE QUEEN CHOPS PEOPLES' HEADS OFF?... WHICH ONE OF THESE SOLDIERS IS PRINCE CHARLES?



... AND HIS BIZARRE QUESTIONS MAKE US LOOK AGAIN AT THE CULTURAL TRIVIA WE SO OFTEN TAKE FOR GRANTED.

GEE, I JUST LOVE YOUR QUaint OLD PHONE BOXES!... COULD ONE OF YOU GUYS TAKE A PHOTO OF ME PRETENDING TO PUT A CALL THROUGH?



WELL, WE OUGHT TO BE GETTING ALONG TO THE GALLERY, NOW...



SURE! I'D LIKE TO TAKE IN SOME OF YOUR GREAT WORKS OF ART... AS LONG AS WE LEAVE FIVE MINUTES TO DO THE TOWER OF LONDON...



SOON...

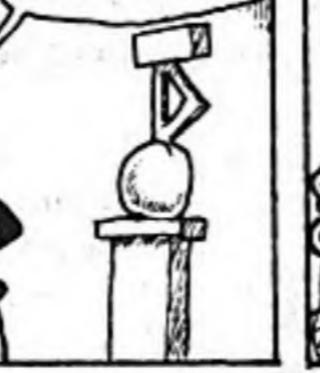
WELL, IT MUST BE WONDERFUL FOR YOU TO SEE ALL THESE MAJOR PIECES DISPLAYED TOGETHER LIKE THIS...



HELL, FRANKLY THIS ALL LOOKS LIKE TRASH TO ME!... I HATE ALL THIS PRENTENTIOUS MODERN ART STUFF.



GASP! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! RODRIGUEZ HAS DENOUNCED HIS LIFE'S WORK AS BOURGEOIS TRASH!... ARE YOU REALLY SAYING YOU HATE ALL THIS WORK?



GOD DAMN IT, IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D BREAK THE WHOLE LOT UP AND BURN IT!



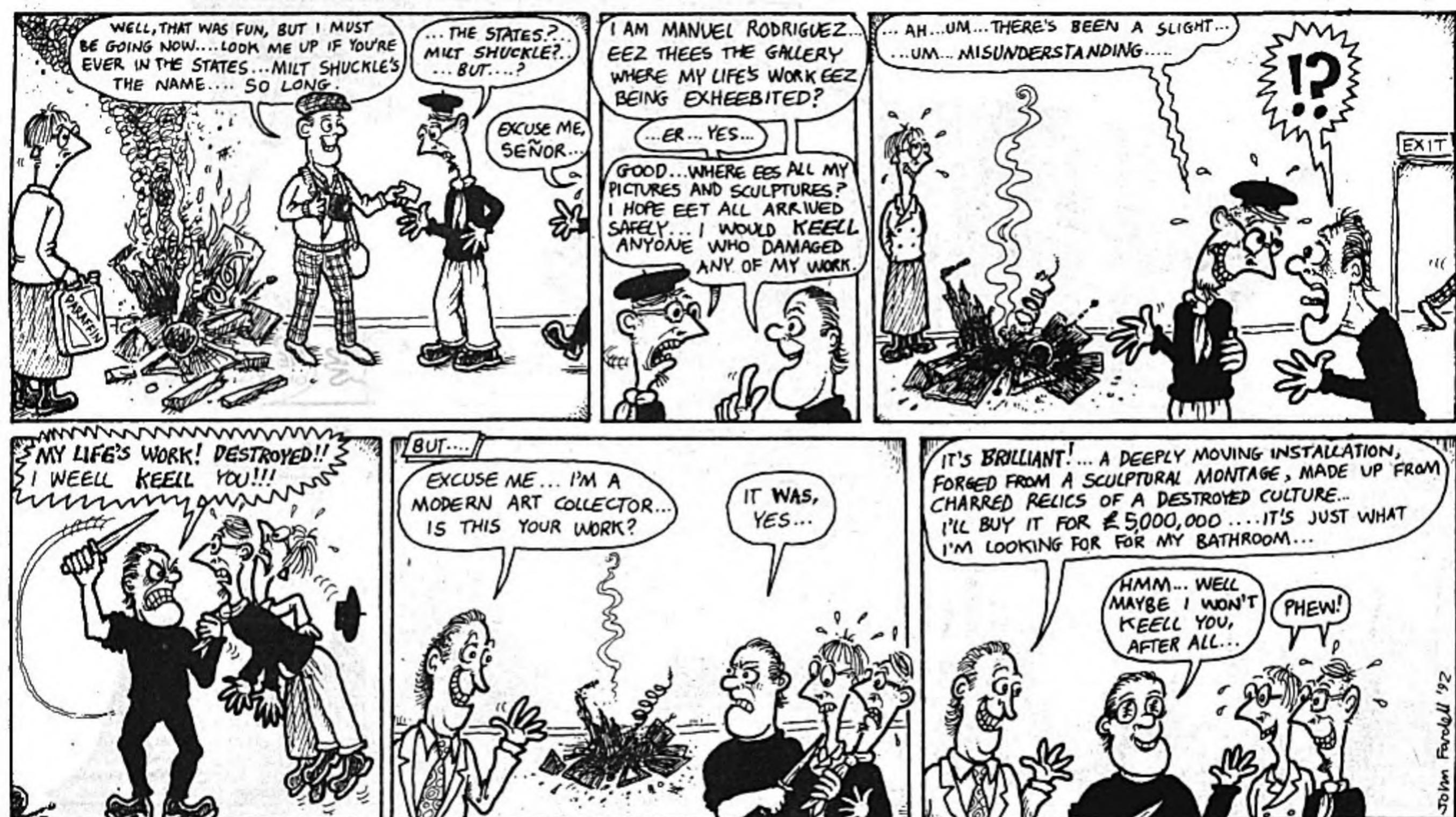
THIS IS A MAJOR SENSATION! IT WILL TURN THE ART WORLD ON ITS HEAD!



ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ALLOWED TO DO THIS? YOU ENGLISH GUYS SURE HAVE CRAZY ART GALLERIES!



AS THIS GREAT ARTIST PURGES HIS DISSATISFACTION WITH HIS EARLY WORK, A WHOLE NEW ARTISTIC MOVEMENT OF DISTRACTIVE CREATIVITY IS BORN...



We find Hitler and Robert Maxwell

World War Two villain Adolf Hitler is ALIVE and living in Cleethorpes together with Daily Mirror billionaire pension fraudster Robert Maxwell, according to a confused old lady who claims to have seen the couple leaving a flat together in the town.

According to Doris Wardrobe, who is 97 and lives in a retirement home overlooking the beach, the couple, both of whom were presumed dead by the authorities, regularly walk arm in arm together on the seafront. "They appear to be very close", Mrs Wardrobe told us.

LUXURY

Mrs Wardrobe claims to have seen the couple on several occasions coming and going from a luxury £60,000 flat opposite her bedroom window. She told us that Hitler and Maxwell had been living there for several months. "They keep themselves to themselves, and seem like the quiet types", she told us. However she also spoke of late night rows.

"On one occasion Marilyn Monroe arrived at the flat late at night. There was an enormous row. By the sound of it Hitler had been going out with her before he met

Robert Maxwell. Mr Maxwell wasn't too pleased to see Hitler's 'ex' turn up on the doorstep. There was a bit of crockery broken that night I can tell you." The situation was resolved and according to Mrs Wardrobe, Monroe left in a taxi at about 5am, accompanied by John F. Kennedy.

MILLIONS

When we called at the flat to accuse Hitler of war crimes and confront Maxwell about the Mirror Group pension fund's missing millions, a young man in his twenties opened the door. "I'm afraid Hitler and Robert Maxwell don't live here", he told us.

MISTAKEN

Last night Mrs Wardrobe admitted she may have been mistaken. "Hitler and Robert Maxwell must be staying in the Grand Hotel, just round the corner", she said.

CHRIST ON A BIKE

A Shrewsbury man believes he may have discovered a motor scooter which originally belonged to Jesus.

Alfred Hepplewhite, 82, believes the bike, which he found buried amidst weeds on allotments near his home, was originally used by Christ to 'get around' during his time on Earth.

BIKE

And now Mr Hepplewhite is using the bike himself, to travel in and around the Shrewsbury area preaching God's word, and also doing his shopping.

SLAG

"Although there is no clear or specific reference to Christ riding a bike in the Bible, the whole book is such a load of twaddle that



you can more-or-less read anything you want into it", a Church spokesman told us yesterday.

GARDENER DIGS PLANT

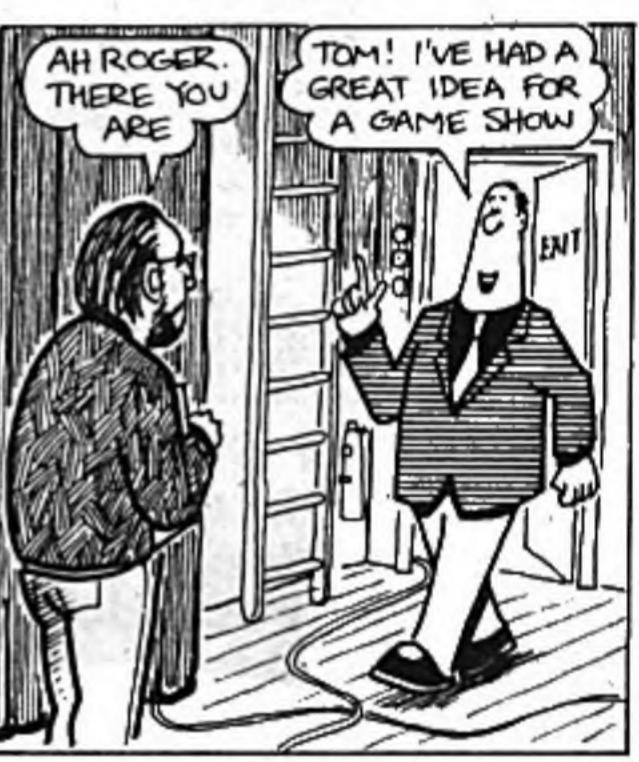
ITN Newscaster Andrew Gardner yesterday paid tribute to former Led Zeppelin front man Robert Plant.

ZEPPELIN

"I haven't heard much of his recent stuff, but my kids were fans of Led Zeppelin. I quite liked Stairway To Heaven", said Andrew yesterday.

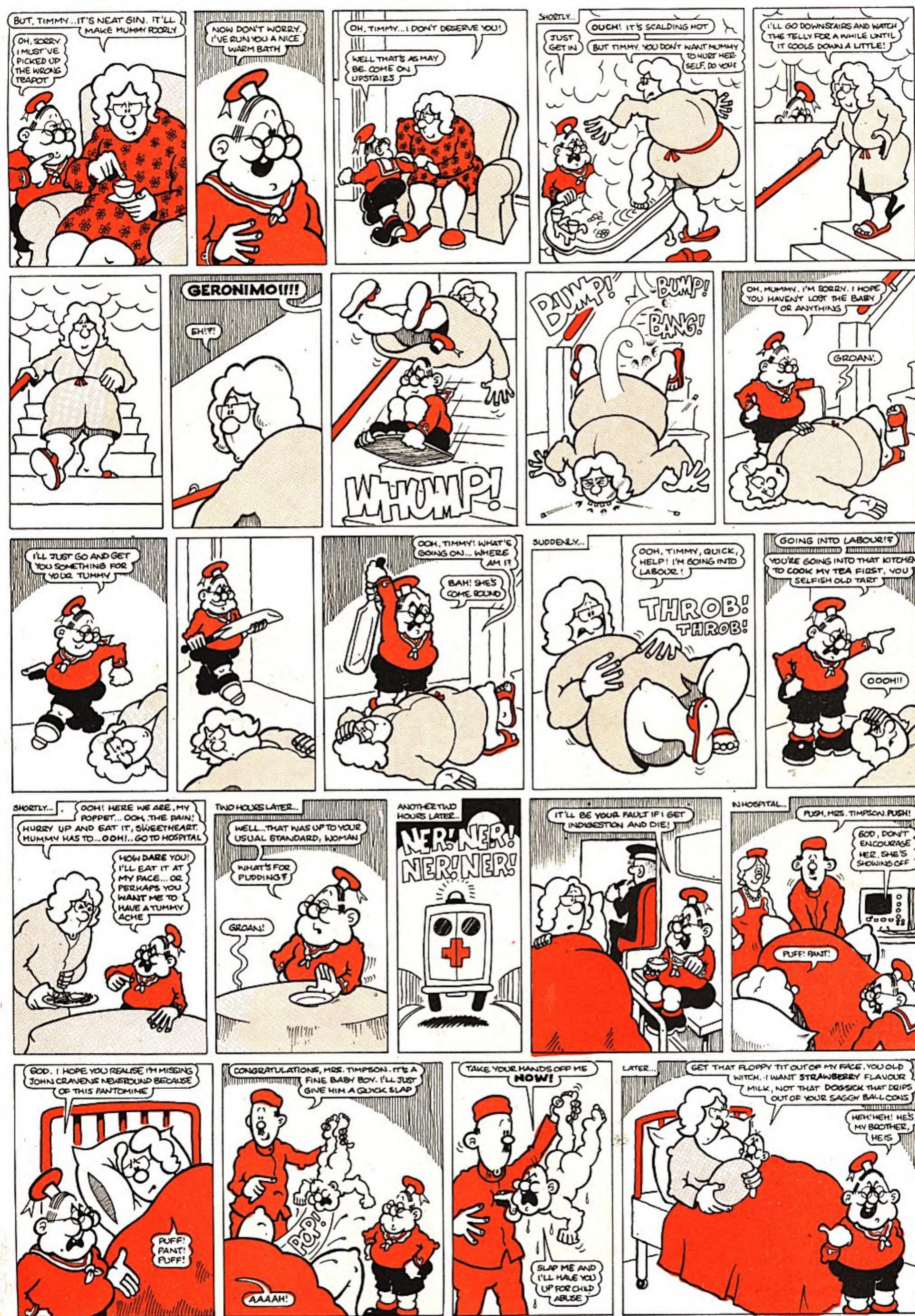
Meanwhile millionaire Plant, whose subsequent solo hits have included Big Log, was out of the country and unavailable for comment according to a spokesman for his record company.

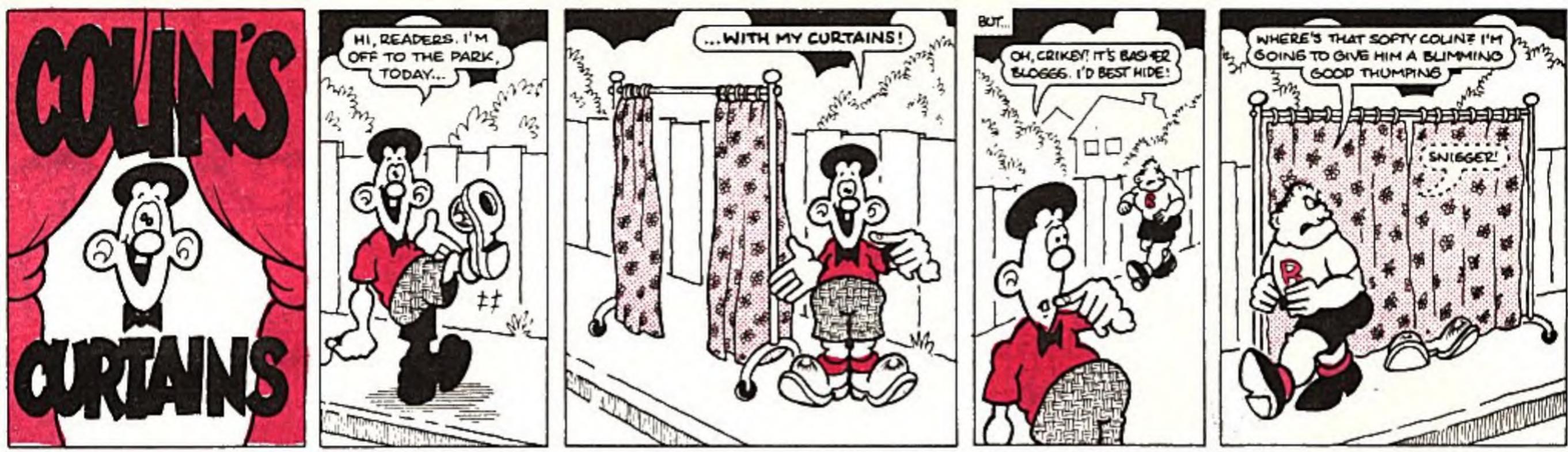
ROGER MELLIE











Billy the Fish

HAVING FLED ITALIAN CLUB LASAGNE, YOUNG SEMI-FISH GOALKEEPER BILLY THOMSON HAS BECOME THE TARGET OF A MAFIA ASSASSIN.

AND, AS BILLY MAKES HIS ENGLAND DEBUT, THE GUNMAN STRIKES.

THE NEXT DAY, FULCHESTER MANAGER TOMMY BROWN IS IN HIS OFFICE...



THE UNFORTUNATE GANGLING FRONTMAN WAS SITTING IN THE STANDS AT WEMBLEY STADIUM.

SO... HOW DID YOUR ENGLAND DEBUT GO, BILLY?

FISH? ISN'T THIS REAL NAME DEREK DICK?

I'M AFRAID BRAZIL BEAT US 1-0.

I'M AFRAID THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME TOMMY.

DON'T WORRY BILLY - THERE'S ALWAYS A PLACE FOR YOU HERE AT FULCHESTER UNITED

RIGHT THEN ERN...

THE ASSASSIN'S BULLET RICOCHETED OFF THE WOODWORK AND STRUCK THE SEVEN FOOT POPSTAR SQUARELY BETWEEN THE EYES.

NEVER MIND. BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME EH?

GRAHAM FAILURE WAS LYNCHED AFTER THE GAME BY ANGRY TABLOID JOURNALISTS

THANKS BOSS. IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?

HEY TOM - I'VE HAD A GREAT IDEA FOR A NEW...

OH BOLLOCKS. WRONG OFFICE.

HELLO? FULCHESTER SUPREMO TOMMY BROWN SPEAKING.

A PREMIUM LEAGUE EH? THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA. THAT WAY WE CAN KEEP ALL THE CASH FOR OURSELVES AND LET EVERYONE ELSE GO BUST.

YES. MEET ME AT THE GRIMTHORPE HILTON HOTEL TOMORROW.

BRING BRING

I'D LIKE TO ARRANGE A MEETING TO DISCUSS THE POSSIBILITY OF OUR CLUBS FORMING A BREAKAWAY PREMIUM LEAGUE.

TOMORROW, AT THE GRIMTHORPE HILTON...

WHERE'S TOMMY BROWN?

I DON'T KNOW. HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HALF AN HOUR AGO.

SORRY I'M LATE SYD, BUT I'VE HAD A GREAT IDEA FOR A GAME SHOW. IT'S CALLED FAMILY FART-TUNES, AND ALL WE NEED IS A TIN OF BEANS, A PENNY WHISTLE AND A MEGAPHONE...

NO TOMMY. THIS IS YOUR COAT.

OH. SORRY.

AH YES. THAT'S BETTER. NOW THEN, WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A 'PREMIUM LEAGUE'?

WELL - I'LL LEAVE THAT TO ALAN SWEETEX, OUR CHAIRMAN, TO EXPLAIN.

IT'S A SIMPLE IDEA. FULCHESTER AND GRIMTHORPE FORM THEIR OWN 'SUPER DUPE' LEAGUE WITH ALL GAMES CARRIED LIVE ON SATELLITE TV.

BUT SURELY - THAT WILL MEAN US HAVING TO PLAY EACH OTHER EVERY WEEK.

£8 MILLION - THAT'S GREAT.

HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE CASH. YOUR FIRST GAME IS NEXT WEEK - AND WILL BE BROADCAST LIVE ON VIZ MAGAZINE'S SPORTS CHANNEL.

DON'T MISS THE FIRST EXCITING PREMIUM LEAGUE MATCH IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF VIZ. FULCHESTER UNITED TAKE ON THE NIGHT OF THE NUDE HOUSEWIVES OF MILAN. IT'S HOT 'N' HORNY GOALMOUTH ACTION ALL THE WAY - THESE SEXY GIRLS PLAY NO-HOLDS BARRED TRIPLE-X HARDCORE SOCCER!!

SO WE MAKE POTS OF MONEY AND FUCK EVERYONE ELSE RIGHT OFF.

NO. YOU SEE SLY TV ARE PAYING US £8 MILLION PER GAME TO PLAY AGAINST TEAMS OF NUDE ITALIAN HOUSEWIVES!

N.B. THIS SUBSCRIPTION-ONLY MATCH WILL BE SCRAMBLED, SO ORDER YOUR OFFICIAL VIZ PORNIE SOCCER DECODER NOW! TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY RATE.

SEND £5 CASH TO VIZ, P.O. BOX 147, NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE NE99 1PT. PLEASE MARK YOUR ENVELOPE "VIZ SOCCER DECODER OFFER". REMEMBER - WITHOUT A DECODER YOU'LL MISS OUT ON ALL THE FILTH.

The MODERN PARENTS





FAT SLAGS

